JOHN BULL, DECEMBER 1, 1928 Vol. XLIV. No. 1172.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

We will enlarge free!

ANY SMALL SNAP OR PHOTO

AND IT CAN BE YOURS IN 28 DAYS

if you start smoking 'Bar One' to-day

50 COUPONS

FOR A 15 INCH BY 9 INCH MOUNTED PANEL BROMIDE ENLARGEMENT

She'll never be this age again!

Now is the time—before the years slip by—to look out a good snap of the kiddie, and have it properly enlarged. You can get it done free. All you've got to do is to save the coupons from Bar One Cigarettes. Bar One are a first-class smoke—a well packed and satisfying cigarette—costing only 4d. for 10. This alone is value enough!

★ *Be sure to write in for the full catalogue of free gifts, and the five free coupons to start your collection.*

Bar One CIGARETTES

10 for 4D

FIRST IN QUALITY - BAR NONE

THE STANDARD TOBACCO CO. LTD., DEPT. J.B.2, 89, TABERNACLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.2.

JOHN BULL'S GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF XMAS GIFT PACKAGES

Free
'Gillette' Presentation
Razor Set,
containing a genuine gold-plated model of the famous "Gillette" Razor, complete with blade. Packed in a handsome case lined primrose velvet.
Free 4-Colour "Everpointed" Pencil.
Four pencils in one—complete with pocket clip, extra leads and rubber—writes in red, black, blue or green.
John Bull
Xmas Gift Voucher
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the famous "John Bull" Lever Filler Pen. Only one voucher will be accepted in part payment for each pen.
Available only until December 31, 1928.
VALUE
Free Ladies' 2-Colour "Everpointed" Pencil.
Finished in soft pastel shades, dainty and charming, complete with refills.
Free 1/- Gift Voucher.
Cut out and attach to coupon below.
Re-fills

FREE!

1. **A 4-Colour "Everpointed" Pencil.**
2. **1/- Gift Voucher.**
3. **7/6 "Gillette" Presentation Razor Set.**

HERE is "John Bull's" huge triple Xmas Gift Offer—amazing! unprecedented! So generous and of such magnitude is our distribution of these Xmas Gift Packages that only one application can be entertained from each reader and early applicatio is advisable. This is what "John Bull" offers you free!

A FOUR-COLOUR "EVERPOINTED" PENCIL—the novelty of the year—a mechanical marvel which writes in red, black, blue or green—a pencil of classic beauty, heavily plated, superbly finished, elegantly chased.

If you prefer, you may choose instead the one-colour pencil specially designed for ladies, finished in delicate pastel shades, elegant and charming.

A REMARKABLE GIFT VOUCHER which will be accepted as One Shilling cash in part payment of the famous 5/- "John Bull" Lever Filler Pen which is accompanied by a two years' written guarantee and is universally acknowledged to be worth 15/-.

A 7/6 "HAYFAIR" DE LUXE PRESENTATION SET, containing a genuine gold-plated model of the world-famous "Gillette" Razor. The case is of antique finish, handsomely decorated and sumptuously lined in primrose velvet.

Readers who wish to participate in this record triple Xmas Gift Offer should lose no time in cutting out the Five Shilling Presentation Voucher on left, attaching to Xmas Gift Coupon below and posting at once.

THE DARLING GOLDEN BOX.

The Golden Gift Set consisting of the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen, fitted with 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, and Four-Colour Pencil (or ladies' pencil if you prefer it)

XMAS GIFT COUPON

To: "JOHN BULL," Pen Dept. C., 77, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me your Xmas Gift Package consisting of the famous 5/- "John Bull" Pen, the FREE Four-Colour "Ever-pointed" Pencil or the Lady's Pencil (cross out the pencil not desired), and the FREE 7/6 "Gillette" Presentation Razor Set. I enclose Gift Voucher, which please accept as One Shilling in part payment of the Pen, and also Postal Order for 4/-, plus 1/- to cover pocket clip, extra box of refills for "Ever-pointed" Pencil, postage, packing, and insurance—making 5/- in all.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Fine, medium or broad nib. (Cross out words not required.)
Your name engraved in gold on Pen, if extra. Write in capitals name or initials desired.....
Cross cheque/P.O. &/Co. and make payable to "John Bull"
"J. P." Ltd.

Free Insurance Gift Registration Forms appear this week on Page 6.

British wives brought Sunlight to INDIA

Efficiency and labour-saving methods were the white man's gift to India. And while the British magistrate dispensed law and order, his wife taught her native servants British ideals of home cleanliness—with Sunlight Soap.

Sunlight is now used in every town and village where soap can be bought in India, while in the island of Ceylon

more Sunlight Soap is used than all other soaps put together.

All over the world the sale of Sunlight Soap is growing. Everywhere women are gladly giving up old laborious methods, handed down from past ages, to wash quickly, thoroughly and economically with this purest of soaps.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Used in 134 *different* countries.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

S.378.28

The MAIL ORDER MARKET

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL

PAY FOR YOUR DINNER SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Each Suit is Cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS from best quality ALL WOOL Barathea or Twills, Silk lined throughout. Silky finish. Satin sleeve and vent linings. Build down Trousers. NO DEPOSIT. Delivered on payment of first instalment of 10/-, and then pay 10/- monthly until you have paid in all **84/-** CARRIAGE) from 20/6, suits from 32/6. Also to measure all on similar easy terms. Write for patterns and designs. Money refunded if unsatisfactory.

Established over 25 years.

J.B. THORNE & CO.
26 LANCHAM ST., LONDON, W.1.
NEW CITY BRANCH: Empire House (1st Floor), St. Martin's le Grand (opp. G.P.O.).

ONE WEEK ONLY—SURPLUS STOCK

500 Complete BEDDING SETS 500

Cash or C.O.D:

1 pair Heavy White Bordered Blankets, whipped edges, double bed.
1 pair Heavy Twill Sateen Sheets, double bed.
1 pretty Alhambra Quilt, double bed, lovely colours.
1 fine White Bolster Case.
2 fine White Pillow Cases.
2 Turkish Hand Towels.

FREE GIFT Charming Ladies Vanity Bag with every order.

All for **20/-** Carr. Paid.

Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.),
ALLUM STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER.

JAZZ OUTFIT

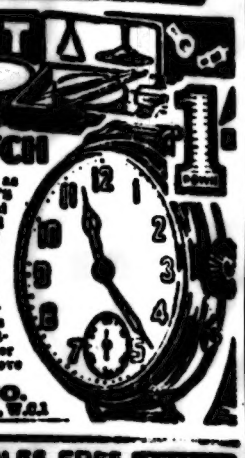
Get the "Hotspur" de Luxe Jazz Outfit used by many dance bands. It includes big 20 in. Gong Drum, 10 in. double-head Side Drum, both in Solid Beech, D-ean spurs, direct action model Sticks, Lacquered Wood Block, complete in smart Leatherette 2-lock case. Cash 84/-, Sent at once for 10/- down, and 8 monthly sums of 10/-. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for full list.

ALL FOR 10/- DOWN

H. J. HERAUD (Est. 40 years), (Dept. J.B.18), HUNTER'S OAK, EDMONTON, London, N.18.

SPECIAL OFFER! First class Banjo Ukulele, Highly Nickel Plated finish. Fitted with Non-slip Pegs. Real musical instrument, not a toy. Easy to learn. With Tutor, 29/-. 2/6 down, 1/- weekly.

FREE GIFT



RADIUM **WRIST WATCH**

LUMINOUS DIAL. Just as light, Day or Night. GENT'S guaranteed wrist watch. Solid 7 plate movement, jewelled compensation balance, proof against heat, cold, damp, electricity. 1/- with order, then 2/- fortnightly (15/- in all). LADIES MODEL same terms. Special Advertising Offer. Purchasers paying cash down or completed payment in six weeks (or less) receive free the above "Kathnat" Jazz Set.

(F) **HAND & CO.**
26, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

Well constructed beautifully finished.

YOURS for 1/3 weekly

Send for our Beautiful Art Catalogue J./34, showing the best and latest models of British-made Gramophones. We deliver carriage paid the model of your choice on the easiest of easy payment terms. Portable Models, Table and Cabinet Type, Columbia, Vocalion, Apollo, Itonia, etc. Records and Instruments supplied from 1/6 weekly.

THE BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO., SOUTHAMPTON.

Play it This Xmas!

The Easiest Musical Instrument to learn & the sweetest toned.

No talent or knowledge of music required. Wonderful realism effects.

THE SWANEE FLAGEOLET

adds the human touch to your gramophone or piano or as accompaniment to any other instrument or sing-song. Beautifully made of real ebonite. Sent post free for 2/- deposit and promise of four monthly payments of 2/- (only 10/- in all!) Send for one to-day and surprise your friends this Christmas!

Yours for **2/-** DOWN

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

HALLMARK PERFECTS LTD., (of Oxford St.), 71, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

WONDERFUL XMAS OFFER

Final offer absolutely.....

2/- Post Free. Delivery 10 days.

FREE ENLARGEMENT

To every reader purchasing a RICH BROWN SEPIA Life size Enlargement (20 x 16) reproduced from any photo, holiday snap or group, etc., we will send absolutely FREE a Beautiful Bromide Enlargement (12 x 10) same photo only. Send P.O. and stamped addressed envelope for return of original photo. Send your order now to avoid disappointment.

REGENT SEPIA ART STUDIOS (Dept. JB.6)
88, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1 (4 min. Piccadilly Circus, W.1.)

SAMPLES FREE

ASTOUNDING VALUE IN FLOOR COVERING

90 SQ FT/ for **15/-**

DAMP PROOF & ROT PROOF.

THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening, no nails or paste required. 90 sq. ft. for 15/-. Larger lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS,
30, Carter Street, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

SEND NO MONEY

With each bale FREE CHOICE from list of valuable gifts. *WRITE NOW*

And receive post free our FREE BARGAIN LISTS. Have the "LEEDS" BARGAIN BEDDING BALE on FREE APPROVAL. 1 pair heavy all-wool Blankets, 1 pair heavy woolly Under-Blankets, 1 wadded Quilt, stoutly filled. 1 "Master" Quilt, choice of colours, 1 pair pure white hemmed Sheets, 1 pair Pillow Cases, 1 Bolster Case. All full-sized size. EASY TERMS from 1/6 weekly. Satisfaction or money refunded.

Dept. J.B.7, SENIOR'S
S. SENIOR (Clapham Junc.), Ltd., London, S.W.11

YOU CAN BUY A WORLD-FAMED

WINDOVER PIANO for 20/- MONTH!

Call and hear these beautiful Pianos (which are in daily use in the Royal Academy and 45,000 British homes) at

CRESSWELLS 4, "CONCORD HOUSE," LTD. WANDSWORTH, S.W. and 480, LONDON ROAD, ISLEWORTH

who will convince you that for Tone, Volume, Durability and Beauty of finish

Windover Pianos & Gramophones are second to none. Write for Catalogues.

WEST END TAILORED

OVERCOATS 6/- MONTHLY

We offer to "John Bull" readers a perfectly tailored and skilfully cut all wool Overcoat, modelled in the new double-breasted style, and lined throughout with best quality trimmings. These coats are not the usual ready-made garments, they are the production of our own workshops, and built for wear, style and comfort, at the unusual price of 6/- or 9/- with order, balance in 6 payments.

We guarantee that every garment is made by us from the finest possible value in all wool cloths. Write NOW for patterns, IN ALL PRICES, easy measurement chart, and full particulars to Dept. A.

Wallingford's
(of Oxford Street)
71, Oxford St., London, W.1.

DOUBLE THE VOLUME

with a "BRIGHTONIA" WONDER

YOURS for 6D. SOUND BOX.

The full vibrant volume which issues from the deepest gramophone fitted with a 'Brightonia' Soundbox is double that which a mica sound box gives, for the simple reason that it is fitted with an entirely unique method of stylus bar suspension which places all other soundboxes out of date. Every note as true as life. Test this wonderful Soundbox on your own Gramophone by simply sending us 6d. deposit. After receipt send 1/6 balance, 1/- weekly until only 11/6 is paid. Cash price or 7 days 9/6 only. State whether Soundbox slips in or on tone arm.

Irish and Colonial orders Cash only.

SIMPSONS (BRIGHTON) Ltd.
Dept. 260, 94, Queen's Rd., Brighton, Sussex.

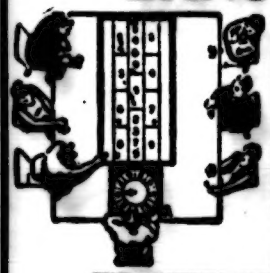
Only 7/6

The ROLLS "ROOST-ER" CHAIR

This handsome chair sent to your station for 7/6 down and balance in five monthly payments of 8/6. Approved accounts. Cash price 62/-. Thousands sold. Every chair built on strong frame, well sprung, covered Tapestry or Damask. Height 34 ins., Width 26 ins. Packing and carriage free. Write for free patterns and designs of the Rolls "ROOSTER" chairs and suites.

J. ROLLS (of London),
68, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

Your XMAS GAME BANCO



Send at once for this simple fascinating game as played in the casinos and then ask your friends round for a Banco party. Endless amusement for any number of players. Sent per return with full instructions.

Post 2/9 free. Astounding Value.

THE JANETTE PRESS, LTD.
17, Sylvan Grove, London, S.E.15.

EARN £3 A WEEK AT HOME

This is what Mrs. Busby, of Basildon, does. She says: "I am making my spare time into money. I knit socks, Stockings, Vests, Jumpers and Woollies—overknitting with private orders—which bring me in from £3 to £5 weekly."

Her experience and many others are detailed in our book, which explains our plan whereby WE PURCHASE YOUR ENTIRE OUTPUT OF HOSIERY at an agreed price for a period of Three Years.

FREE BOOK

Sent on request for 1d. stamp for postage. Send TO-DAY. No machine money and work.

SOUTH BRITISH HOSY. CO., LTD. (Dept. 61K.) 95, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

WITNEY BLANKETS & DOWN QUILT BALE

5/- DOWN

SEND NO MONEY. Write now for FREE Details of this celebrated offer. REAL WITNEY ALL-WOOL Blankets, REAL DOWN Quilt with Sateen Panels, White Sateen Sheets, Pillow Cases and Bolster Case to match. ALHAMBRA COUNTERPANE. HEAVY WOOLLY Under Blankets, ALL Double-Bed Size. Packed and Delivered Free on receipt of first payment. 7 Days Approval. Cash 25 15s. 6d., or 5/- DOWN, balance 5/- monthly. Wonderful value. Satisfaction or money returned. ROLLOS & Co., Ltd., Dept. J.B., 67A, Romford Rd., Upton, E.7.

BEDDING

Secure the finest quality Bedding on exceptional Easy Payment Terms. Our Bath Sale enables genuine Witney manufacture. All-Wool Yorkshire Blankets, weighing 2 lbs., also White Down Blankets, pair Heavy Twill Sheets, 1 Bolster Case, Coloured Counterpane, Quilt, Wedding Quilt, 2 Pillow Cases and 1 Bolster Case, all for 25/- Bale carriage paid. Only the best quality bedding. Other Bedding and Beauty Bale Specialities also on Easy Payment Terms. Send for FREE Catalogue.

From **1/9** Weekly

The "B. & C." CO.
Universal Provident, (Dept. J.34), SOUTHAMPTON.

FREEMANS

Celebrated SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Shoes and Leather Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Rugs, Drapery, Gramophones, Blankets, Jewellery, Watches, Cycles, Cutlery, Trunks, Bags, Cameras, etc.

Now in regular employment at Agents' Lowest Stock in the trade. Largest supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

Illustrated Coloured Catalogue.

SO GREAT, ALL TRADE.

Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON

HALF PRICE BARGAIN LADIES' COSY SLIPPERS

1/11

Post and Pkg. 6d.

ALL SIZES.

2 pairs 3/6 Post 9d.

3 pairs 5/- Post 1/-

SUPERB COMFORT GUARANTEED. These slippers cannot be equalled for comfort and wear. The patent sole is like walking on air. Uppers are of figured tapestry. Finely lined, silk bindings and dainty pom-poms. Money returned immediately if not satisfied. ORDER NOW.

ANDREW DUFFY (Dept. 18), 8, D'Arblay St., London, W.1.

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes: how much could you save if you give up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Room 38), 82, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

BRITISH MUSEUM 11 JAN 29

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THE BEST HOUSE IN the Kingdom for Wholesale Drapery, Bargains in Stockings, Vests, Readymades, Travellers' samples, etc. Oldest, Cheapest and Best. Write to-day for Catalogue and Original A.B.C. Guide, Post Free.—Cockrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 2, Thomas Street, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in general Drapery much below ordinary prices. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Welton's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME BY selling Drapery and Remnants, best qualities, cheapest prices (no rubbish). List free.—Clegg, Dept. B., Turner Street, Manchester (the old firm).

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

FREE LIST to Dealers and Beginners for saleable lines in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, etc. (Wholesale only.)—Levy Bros., Dept. B., 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—E. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

REMNANTS, Piece Goods and Readymades, lowest prices in the world, e.g., Turkish Towels, mixed col., 1/6 lb., white 2/- lb. Write for list and be convinced.—A.D.C. (Dept. A.), 40, George Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £3 Weekly, plus Bonus.—Run Bed-clothing, Drapery and Fancy Clubs amongst Friends. No Outlay. Illustrated catalogue free. —Grove Mills Co. (Dept. M.), Birstall, nr. Leeds.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare Time; every kind; good profits. 172-page Catalogue free.—MAY (17B), George St., Birmingham.

DISTRICT CANVASSERS wanted. £5-£14 weekly. Sensational lines for Christie, Eyre, Sale next. Write, stating age, 56, Warton Rd., Stratford, E.15.

EMPLOYMENT.

A BETTER JOB FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT.—You can make sure of a comfortable future if you decide to become a travelling salesman and study by postal training, in your spare time, under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Trainer of Salesmen. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," are now earning their £400, £500, and even up to four figures p.a., in positions found for them by Wallace Attwood. After training, every student is introduced to firms of repute with actual vacancies for retainers. If you want to be lifted out of the rut, send a postcard for book "The Professions of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 25T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. (Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to Work GOLDEN FLEECE Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10s. month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Exams. test. free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 69, New Oxford Street, London.

100 BOYS, 15 to 18½, wanted monthly for Australian firms. Great prospects for strong boys of good character. Advanced passages.—Write or call, 0/8, Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work IMPERIA Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at good rates. Write for Free Book.—IMPERIA Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, Ldn.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levaline (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6, Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc., Samp. free.—Cretoway Press, 6, Buxted, Sussex.

CHEAP Printing, Billheads 2/6 1,000, Cards, Memos, Handbills, equally cheap. Samples free. Pearson's (Dept. J.B.), Church Rd., Portsmouth.

BARGAIN SALES.

SUPERB XMAS NUMBER of "The EXCHANGE AND MART" out to-morrow. Two coloured plates, a multitude of Xmas attractions, novel ideas for parties, gifts, etc. Free prize competition. 4d. at newsagents, 5d. from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 58, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA from Works. Home Outfits, 23/6. Badged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Hotels, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants, Out. free. Satisfaction guarn'd. Liverpool Pottery, 34, Burslem, Staffs.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES 5/6 for 1½ lb. Cash lots. White Yarn 3/10 lb. Usual 4/6 lb., post free. Patts. of serges, tweeds, etc.—Knowles Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free.—Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

WOOLS.—Enormous sale reductions. Knitting, Hand, Machine, 10 oz., Bust 1044 1/-, 1/6 lb. Rug Guide, 600 samples Free.—Border Wools, 160, New Bridge, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

SURPLUS SALE. — 2-ply Black 2/6 lb. Samples rtp. of all yarns to Dept. J.B., The Golden Fleece Woollen Coy., Liskeard, Corn.

SHIRT & Collar 2/6. Chemise embroidered, 1/1. Send 21d. for bargain catalogue.—Santa Kasa, 45, Rue Turenne, Paris.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 10), 228, Mile End Rd., Ldn., E.1.

WINDOVER WIRELESS GRAMOPHONE. "TWO-IN-ONE" Combination. 10 Guineas. Trade Supplied. Agents Wanted.—Windover Piano Works, Crown Place, Kentish Town Rd., N.W.

FACTORY PRICES SAVE POUNDS.—Send a postcard to H. Samuel for his Big Free Book of 2,000 Xmas Gift Bargains in Jewellery, Watches and Plate, and see what you save by buying at Factory Prices. 9-ct. Gold Wristlet Watches, various designs, 18/9; Nickelled Pocket Watch, guaranteed, 3/9; Stainless Tea Knives, coloured handles, 4/11. Thousands of other Xmas bargains in the Big Free Book. Any articles sent C.O.D. — Write now to H. SAMUEL, LTD. (Dept. 199), Market Street, Manchester.

BABY'S Layette, 25/-. 60 pieces. Unequalled value. Why pay more? Send 2/- for pcl. approv. Mrs. D. Munston, 27, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories. Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 125, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 5/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 125, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

GRAMOPHONES.—Build own £40 model for 40/-. Instructions 3d. Lists of Gramophones and Parts free.—J. B. G., 88, York Road, London, S.W.18.

EDUCATIONAL INSTRUCTION.

SWEDISH MASSAGE.—Get a certificate as a trained masseur. We offer you free extracts from our lessons, which will show you the easy and novel methods by which we can train you by post. Low fees by instalments. Write at once.—Principal, 47, Swan Institute, Clarendon Road, Portsmouth.

Customer's praise for FULLOTONE

The Gramophone of Amazing Value!

Whitwell,
Isle of Wight.
14th Oct., 1928.

Dear Sir,
I have received gramophone . . . all in good order. I had an opportunity to compare it side by side with a twenty-two-guinea one, the owner of the . . . was obliged to admit that he could see no difference in the reproduction. I need not tell you that I am delighted with the machine and wonder how you manufacture at the price . . . my thanks for your business-like accommodation.
(Signed) C. H. Morgan.

Model No. 19

You can't help praising a Fullotone. Not only is it the most wonderful value ever offered but it is a fine gentleman's job—the new type all-metal Sound Chamber, the improved Tone Arm and the latest Sound-box reproduce the natural sweet tone of the recorder with amazing volume, and the Fullotone-Collaro motor is the acme of silent, smooth running and dependability. Fullotones are sold direct from factory, only through the mail and our own 7 smart shops, thus saving the 50 per cent. profit of retailers, jobbers, and wholesalers. Remember, every genuine Fullotone is all British and is guaranteed for one year with free service. Buy a Fullotone and you will praise them too!

5-14-6

OR 9/9 PER MONTH FOR 11 MONTHS WITH £1 DOWN, CARRIAGE PAID U.K.

Extremely artistic Jacobean Cabinet in SELECTED OAK; 33 ins. high; complete with famous powerful Collaro motor, Fullotone Junior Sound-box, new type Tone Arm, and wonderful all-metal Sound Chamber producing enormous volume and exceptional pure tone.

20-MODEL CATALOGUE FREE.

Write to-day for our beautifully illustrated catalogue or call and inspect at one of our branches.

Models from 39/6 to £13 : 19 : 6

FULLOTONE GRAMOPHONES, LTD.
(Dept. J.B. 69),
73, CAMDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1
also Branches at

Liverpool,	12, Paradise St. (Corner Corner).
Croydon,	41, George Street.
Tottenham,	561, High Road.
East Ham,	142, High Street (N).
Glasgow,	212/216, Argyle Street.
Manchester,	85, Oxford Road.

GET WEATHER COMFORT BY RETURN 100-page illus. Booklet tells how Beacon Oilskins keep you dry for little money. Men's Coats 15/6. Leggings, 5/-, send p.c. to-day.—Barbours, Ltd., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields.

BENSON'S WATCH Advt. on page 29 is worth the attention of our readers, who can either send the coupon with remittance for their purchase right away, or send for the large free catalogue. Mention *John Bull*.

A UNIQUE OFFER is made by the Acolian Co. on page 31. Readers can buy a "Pianola" Piano for a small sum down, and also obtain an allowance on their present piano. A special coupon will first of all bring free particulars. Send this now. Mention *John Bull*.

A FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE is offered by the proprietors of the "Blackbird" Fountain Pen on page 30.

THE HEYWORTH LEATHER COAT advt. on page 34 contains an attractive offer. If yours is the first or hundredth order to be received you will obtain yours free of charge.

JAY'S FREE CATALOGUE of Furniture Bargains is offered on page 39. Simply send the coupon and mention *John Bull*.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct, save middlemen's profit. Indian and Ceylon specially blended, 4 lb. 6/6, 10 lb. 15/-, Carr. paid. TEA DUST, 7 lb. 7/-, 14 lb. 13/6. Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

DRESS.

BABY'S SUPERIOR 26-piece Layette, 29/6, only original guaranteed bargain. Mat. Coats, Shawls, Robes, Gowns, Nighties, Vests, Flannels, Barras, Towels, Napkins. Purchase from a Mother, 14 years' experience. Post 2/- for pcl.; approv. (weekly payments).—Mrs. J. Howard, 88, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-, Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

THE Most Wonderful Poultry Journal ever Published! The POULTRY WORLD'S 21st Birthday No., Cover and Plate in full colours; greatly enlarged; packed with attractions. Full report of Crystal Palace Show. 4d. now at newsagents, 5d. from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL NUMBER of "CAGE BIRDS," with coloured plate, greatly enlarged; full of exceptionally important and interesting articles. Cash prize competition. 4d. now at newsagents; 5d. from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Arlico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Hilyard Tablet Co., 54-56, Codnor, Derby.

DR. POGSON'S Ointment cures Eczema and All Skin Affections. 3/- at Boots', Taylors' and All Chemists. Soap 1/-.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Rupture appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumby pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., 468D, 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

BLADDER WEAKNESS and kidney trouble mastered at last. Thousands cured by PARKER'S BUCHU REMEDY. 3/- at Boots', Taylor's, etc., or post free from Parker's Remedy, Ltd., 49, Renshaw Street, Liverpool. Sample 4d.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BRONCHITIS.—Vapo Creasene promptly relieves all breathing troubles and chest complaints.—Write for Free Booklet No. 44 to Allen and Hanbury's, Ltd., London, E.C.2.

BALDNESS.—I cured myself and can cure you. Large Trial outfit, 3d.—Douglas Dene, "KWIK," 79, Victoria House, Victoria Rd., London, S.E.18.

CATARRH.—A free Trial Package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes will be forwarded to every *John Bull* reader sending the coupon in the advt. on page 42.

A FREE BOOK (send 2d. in stamps for postage) entitled "Worth its Weight in Gold" is offered in the "Liqu-fruta" advt. on page 46. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

FREE BOOK on Massage. A 30-pp. book is at free, or a special 200-pp., for 6d. in stamps, is offered in the Ellman advt. on page 7.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Sp. Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash by return. —Bentley & Co., 353, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

GOOD used Tyres from £1 ea., C.O.D., approv. New Tyres for whly. payrnts. Inquire, stating size. London Car Co., 82, Theobald's Rd., W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-page Book about Herbs and how to use them, 2½, send for one.—TRIMNELL, The Herbalist, 141, Richmond Road, Cardiff. Est. 1879.

DARINGLY BRILLIANT, realistic, vivid, human, fascinating as life itself—how you will enjoy the 16 complete stories in the December "BLUE." Authors include "Valentine," Gertie Wentworth James, Morley Roberts, Marjorie Bowen, Edmund Snell. The "BLUE" Magazine for December, 1/- at newsagents; 1/2 by post from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

CHARMING WOMEN AND THE NORMAL SEX LIFE.—T. Bowen Partington throws a vivid light on a vital problem in this week's "HEALTH AND STRENGTH." Out to-day, 2½d. at newsagents, 4d. by post from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

YOU can obtain a copy of the MECCANO Book of Engineering if you send 3 penny stamps and the names of 3 of your boy's chums.—Address, No. 20, Meccano, Ltd., Old Swan, Liverpool. See advt. on p. 35. It contains a £100 Competition.

EVERY COUPON in a packet of "Bandmaster" Cigarettes is worth money, real hard cash. Turn to the "Bandmaster" advt. on page 45.

FREE ENLARGEMENTS.—Readers should accept the offer made by the Regent Sepia Art Studio in their advertisement on page opposite. You surely have a photograph that you would like enlarged, and remember that a nice enlargement makes a most acceptable Christmas present. Read the advertisement now.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

DO YOURS BY POST.

WHY rack your brains and spend time Bargain hunting when you will probably find just what you want, at the price you can afford, advertised in *John Bull's* "Mail Order Market"? Remember that no firm can risk disappointing *John Bull* readers, because every advertiser must undertake to refund the purchase price in the event of dissatisfaction. You will want music this Christmas, so why not accept the tempting offer made by E. J. Heraud of a full set of their Jazz Instruments, packed free and sent to your home for 10/- down, or a fine-toned Ukulele for 2/6 deposit? Place your order NOW, so that you are certain of getting delivery well before Christmas. Do not forget to read the other interesting offers in the Postal Bargain Section, which appears on page opposite.

SPARE TIME EMPLOYMENT.

A STATEMENT.

By Messrs. Geo. A. Carter & Sons.

The earnest seeker of genuine spare time employment is so often tricked by "fee-snatchers," that a plain straightforward statement seems necessary to introduce The "Dinkie" (Hon. Profit) Agency to JOHN BULL readers. The scheme is novel, yet almost everybody buys. The work appeals to either sex, and it can be operated in almost any locality, either in spare or whole time. No experience of special knowledge is necessary. Profits are big (so per cent.). Let us send you the whole outfit FREE OF COST and without obligation, ready to earn you money the moment you receive it. Hundreds are making £3 to £5 per week—why not YOU. It costs nothing to investigate this genuine offer—just a p.c. with your name and address and Messrs. Geo. A. Carter & Son, Dept. J.B., Bedminster, Bristol, will send you everything gratis and post free. Write Now!—(ADVT.)

DEPENDABLE OVERCOATS

We offer you the finest value in the trade.

From 7/6 monthly

The Graves System ensures satisfaction, and you can order by post with confidence. Our simple Self-measurement Form enables you to fund h us with your correct measures and we undertake to supply a smart, reliable, well-fitting garment.

SEND SMALL DEPOSIT NOW AND PAY REMAINING PAYMENTS

Send a small payment now, and complete purchase in monthly payments. If you wish to pay cash, Five per cent discount is allowed. Fullest Approval.

Patterns Post Free.

Send a post card to-day for a full range of Overcoat styles and patterns. You will be delighted with the wonderfully fine value we are offering. Stylish, up-to-date Overcoats from 30/- upwards on Easy Terms. Write now.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

CONSTIPATION WAS DRAGGING HER DOWN

Vegetable Pill Cures Chronic Trouble.

"CONSTIPATION injured my health for seven years," says Mrs. W. G. Wheeler, of 6, Beechcroft Road, Leytonstone, Essex. "I got awfully low-spirited and was subject to sudden attacks of dizziness and severe headache. At the end of a day I was too miserable and too done up for anything.

"I had treatment from doctors. Ordinary pills and salts griped and caused such pain that soon I had to give them up. Reading about Bile Beans, I began to take a dose regularly every night. In a gentle yet thorough manner Bile Beans ended my bowel trouble and also rid me of all pain, dizziness and depression. My strength and energy came back and a good colour returned to my cheeks as I continued the course. Bile Beans have completely set me up in health again."

Bile Beans are the safest and most effective family medicine for liver, stomach, kidney and bowel disorders. Get a 1s. 3d. (60 pills) or 2s. size (120 pills). All boxes sealed with Government Stamp.

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 47.)

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Miss BYATT, 95, Hallowell Road, Northwood, Middlesex. MY HUSBAND—"TRUANT"—I'M "LEARNING SOMETHING."

A. G. C. FAULKNER, 7, Cecil Road, St. Thomas, Exeter. THE GOVERNMENT TEAM—KEEPING UNEMPLOYMENT "SNOWBALL" ROLLING.

E. G. HARLAND, 304, Geneva Road East, Darlington. YELLING—"MURDER!"—WIFEY STUNS BURGLAR.

E. HONOUR, 97, Peet Street, Derby. OUR BOYS—MILITARY SERVICE UNFIT FOR.

F./Sgt. W. MACEY, R.A.F., Leuchars, Fife. OUR BOYS—GAVE YOUTH—RESTORE MANHOOD. (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

G. S. McLAFFERTY, 390, Glasgow Road, Clydebank, Glasgow. PROMISES—UNJUST "WEIGHTS," ELECTION "SCALES."

E. W. MUSGRAVE, 3, Wear View, Hunwick, Willington, Co. Durham. THE NEXT—"SECRET PACT," PROBABLY SECRET.

R. NATHAN, 13, Easton, Portland, Dorset. REMEMBER—UNEMPLOYMENT "SKELETON," YULETIDE "FEAST."

E. J. NOAKES, 32, West Road, Buxton. A CALAMITY—WHEN SCIENCE OUTPACES IDEALS.

P. NUNEHAM, c/o Clarkhills, 31, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W. "JIX"—EXCEEDS LIMITS, LIMITING EXCESSES.

50 £1 Prize-winners:

H. Adams, Highclare, Station Rd., Hayes; Miss G. Baxter, 31, Abbey Rd., Grimsby; G. Beaumont, 35, Teddington Park, Teddington; J. Bennett, 18, Stoneby Drive, New Brighton; M. Blair, 26, Crispin St., Newcastle; E. Bodkin, 231, Valence Av., Becontree; S. Bunkall, Pickenham Hall, Swaffham; W. Charles, "Parkwood," Greenhithe; Miss A. Cherrett, "Brookside," East Howe, Bournemouth; A. Coles, 14, Keythorpe St., Leicester; G. Cowood, Chester Rd., Hazel Grove, Ches.; A. Crang, 9, Ashdown Rd., Worthing; P. Crater, 1, Fox Rd., Bristol; F. Crossland, 174a, St. Mary's Rd., Sheffield; J. Croucher, 17, Ansley Rd., Southsea; Mrs. Davage, 4, Orchard St., Frome; J. Drakett, 19, Charnwood St., Sutton-in-Ashfield; J. Dodds, 41, Station Rd., West Stanley; T. Doughty, 24, Warwick St., South Bank; Mrs. Godwin, 94, Baxter Rd., Erith; C. Harrison, 22, Sussex St., Burnley; Mrs. M. Hewitt, "Palace Cot," Charney, Kent; T. Holland, 28, Hurtler St., Burnley; D. Hyams, 9, Maple St., London, W.; F. Jeffery, 39, Hunter Rd., Ilford; C. Johnson, "Lebean," Milton Rd., Cowes; P. Jones, 72, Wordsworth St., L'pool; W. Laird, 64, Southdale Rd., Rock Ferry; G. McCollam, 56, Rockview St., Belfast; A. MacLeod, 13, Berkeley Rd., Coventry; Mrs. O. Markham, "Hazeldene," Goodmestone, Canterbury; J. Merritt, 24, Guildford St., Southampton; A. Morse, 104, Windsor Rd., Neath; E. Piper, The Haven, Glades Av., Coulsdon, Surrey; Mrs. E. Richardson, 110, Gordon Rd., Ilford; A. Ross, 15, St. Stephens Av., London, W.; F. Rose, Moorland Cottage, Yelverton; T. Ryder, Nr. Newnham, Glos.; J. Sharples, 29, Borrowdale Rd., Lancaster; D. Smale, Highfield Farm, Ashton-u-Lyne; F. Snowden, 65, Ingate Rd., Beccles.; Mrs. M. Terry, Dennis Villa, Leighwood Av., Southend; Mrs. E. Thompson, 207, Wellesley Rd., Grimsby; G. Thompson, 25, East Rd., Northallerton; S. Thomsett, 372, Canterbury St., Gillingham, Kent; H. Trott, 92, Edward St., Nuneaton; Mrs. A. Turner, 19, Cambridge Gardens, Hastings; W. J. Verran, 6, Marlborough Rd., Lewisham, S.E.; J. W. White, 20, Carlton St., Scunthorpe; E. Wilson, 427, Richmond Rd., Sheffield.

A Complete List of 100 10s. and 2,020 £1 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2, and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 627 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed a/c Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

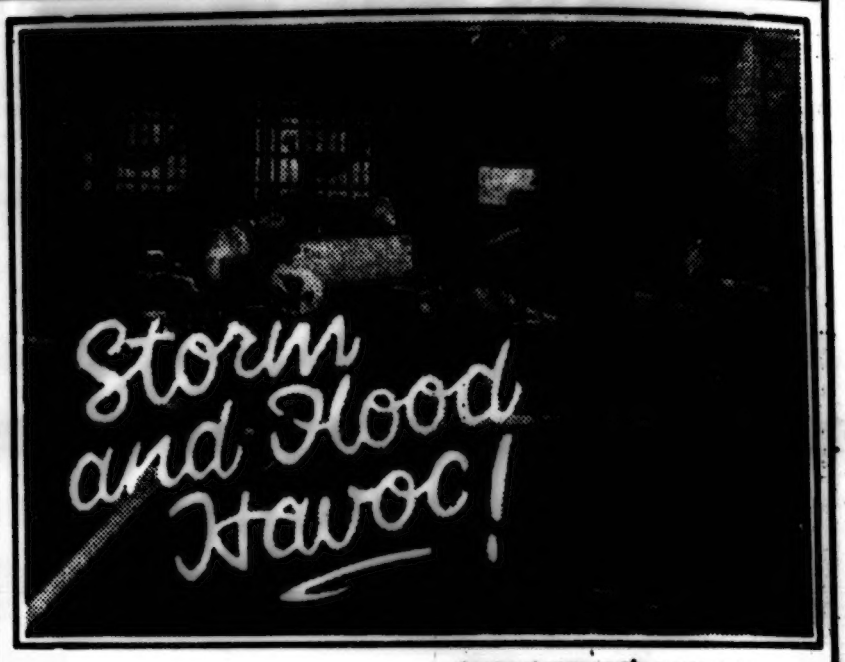
Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

"BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 628.

First Prize, £1,500. Other Prizes of £100, £50, £40, £30, £25, £20, £19, £18, £17, £16, £15, £14, £13, £12, £11. Five Prizes of £10, Ten of £5, 20 of £2 2s., 100 of £1 1s., 350 of 12s. 6d., 500 Surprise Gifts, and 10,000 "Target" Prizes. Full list of "Examples" below:—

Industry—All In A Lifetime—Making Peace—Sickening—Coming Down To Earth—Skeleton At The Feast—An Opportunity Missed—Upsets Her—King Winter—When All's Said And Done—At Number Ten—"Not To-day, Thanks!"—Shutting Up Shop—More Time—Once A Year—Brave Woman—Sound Advice—Patience—What's Happening To-day—No Need To Worry—Miss 1929—Money Has Wings—He Had Money, But—Silly—Not Known Yet—In Its Infancy—When The Ship's Sinking—Losing Thousands—Unkind—He Married Her And—Pay-Pay-Pay—Timidly—Job For Cupid—Before I Die—The Oldest—Why Things Go Wrong—Man Who Annoys Me—Bribery—Queueing Up—Are We Asleep?

(Closing date, Saturday, December 22nd.)



A typical scene in the storm area.

JOHN BULL
the ONLY paper to pay Storm & Flood Benefits

The recent unprecedented storms have played havoc in the homes of many of our readers. Our representatives are busy in the stricken areas dealing with applications for benefits in respect of damage to household effects of registered readers, and as fast as their reports are received, cheques are being dispatched.

STORM, FLOOD, FIRE, SICKNESS, ACCIDENT. "John Bull" covers you free! Sign the forms now.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date..... .....

28.12.28.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

Reader's Name (in full).....Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

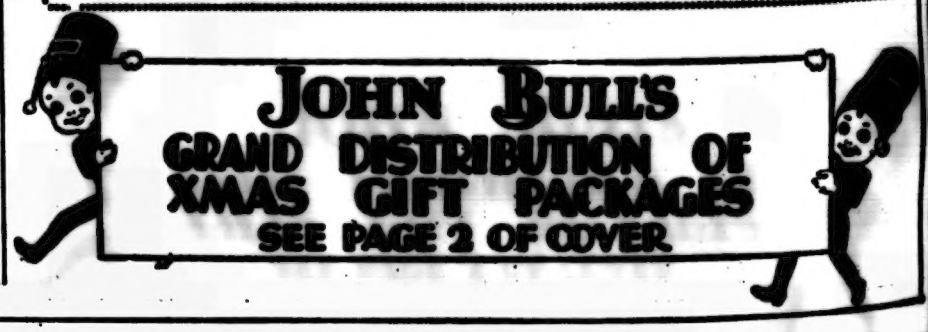
Name and address of Newsagent.....

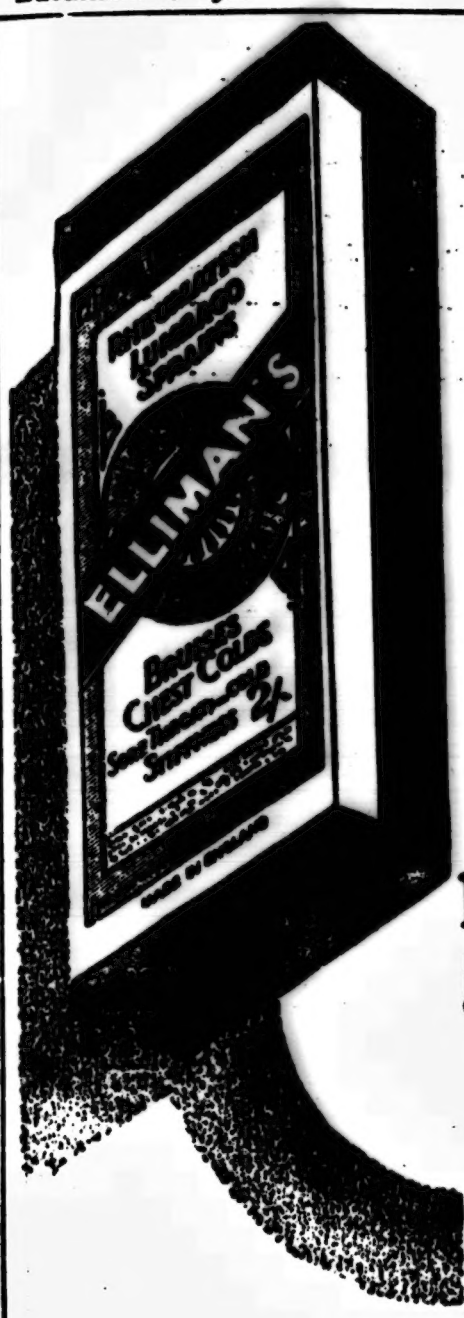
.....

Date..... .....

28.12.28.

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.





LUMBAGO

Lumbago, Stiffness, Sciatica, Muscular Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Chest Colds, Sore Throat from Cold—all yield to Elliman's.

Elliman's Universal Embrocation for Human use
2/- and 4/-, of all chemists.

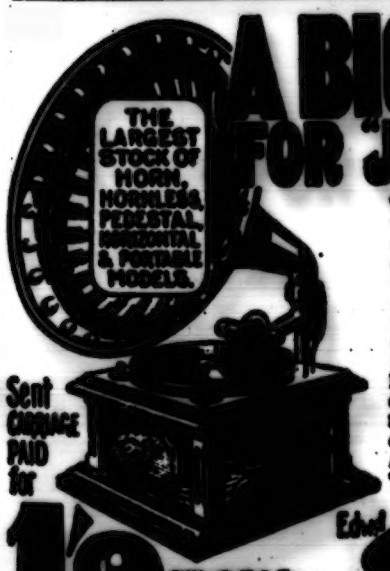
Elliman's Royal Embrocation for Animals
1/6, 2/9 and 4/6, of all chemists.

A FREE BOOK ON MASSAGE
A 20-page book on massage, and the use of Elliman's in general, sent free on application, or for 6d. in stamps the R.E.P. — "Rubbing Eases Pain" Handbook of over 200 pages.

ELLIMAN'S
EASES PAIN

ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., LTD., Dept. M., SLOUGH, BUCKS.

A BIG XMAS GIFT FOR "JOHN BULL" READERS



TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO my advertisement first appeared in "John Bull." To celebrate the occasion I shall make a Handsome Gift comprising an up-to-date selection of Records, a beautifully bound Record Album, and a large supply of Gramophone Needles, FREE OF ALL CHARGE to every reader who orders any Gramophone and Records, which I send on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID. Small deposit gets delivery. EASY TERMS TO SUIT ALL. Write NOW for a free copy of my SPECIAL CELEBRATION LISTS, AND BE IN TIME TO SHARE IN THE THOUSANDS OF FREE GIFT PARCELS.

Sent CARRIAGE PAID for **1/9** NOW

Edwd. O'Brien Ltd. 241 COVENTRY

TEST CATESBY CORK LINO ON EASY TERMS. AMAZING OFFER!

***3 yds. by 4 yds. for 6/- ONLY** with order and your promise to make 5 further monthly payments of 6/- and one final payment of 4/6. Send your order NOW and get the home cosy for the winter days.*

For Details and Terms of other Sizes, see Pattern Book.

No Reference, No Security, No Rent Book requested. We trust your word. If you are a householder in England or Wales, goods as above will be sent at once, carriage paid, on receipt of order and first payment.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your Money Refunded at Once.

IN DINING-ROOM, Sitting-room, Bedroom or Kitchen you want a truly useful floor covering, one that will give full and lasting pleasure. Why not give a trial to Catesbys Cork Lino, the most durable, low-cost floor-covering in the world? It is so charming, too, that people who have tried it wish they had done so earlier, because the introduction of Catesbys Cork Lino means additional home beauty, and less work, because it

NEEDS NO SCRUBBING

Catesbys LTD
(Dept. K19),
Tottenham Court Road,
LONDON, W.1.

To get this Special Set of Patterns please send this Coupon.
½d. Stamp sufficient postage if in unsealed envelope.

To CATESBYS LTD.,
Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1

Please send me the Special Set of Samples and New Colour Book of Lino Designs, as advertised.

Name.....
Address.....
.....
County..... K19

WILLS'S
CAPSTAN
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES

TRADE MARK

MILD, MEDIUM & FULL STRENGTHS

10 for 6d.
20 for 11½d.

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

C.C. 164

'CHARLIE' AND 'AUNTIE' DANCING DOLLS FREE!

THE KIDDIES WILL DANCE WITH JOY IF YOU GIVE THEM "CHARLIE & AUNTIE" FOR XMAS

In fact everyone will be happy. The life-like dancing antics of Charlie and Auntie will keep the kiddies amused for hours.

Your delight at the kiddies' joy will only be equalled by the pleasure of smoking 'Black Cat'—the supreme full size pure Virginia Cigarette.

Yet another quality gift given with quality cigarettes..

free! for 250 COUPONS

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 FOR 6D

(Dept. 8) Gifts Dept.
CARRERAS LTD., Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.1.
Please send me Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name _____

Address _____

_____

Only one of these signed coupons accepted.

For your XMAS PARTIES and GIFTS get BLACK CAT Cigarettes in decorated metal boxes of 100's—5/-, and 50's—2/6.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2
Telephone: Gerrard 9870.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Week ending Saturday, Dec. 1, 1928. Twopence. Vol. XLIV. No. 1172.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage all over the world, 1d.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

WITHOUT FEAR or FAVOUR

The King—

The affection of all classes for King George was proved, as so often before, when news of his illness came from the Palace. Anxiety was as genuine as it was widespread.

—And the Queen.

We do not think this country ever has had a Sovereign who was quite so close to the people. Queen Mary has done as much to create this feeling as the King himself. It's the human touch that does it.

New Lifeboat Facts.

Disturbing new information has come to us which throws a more tragic light than ever on the Rye lifeboat disaster. *The boat ought never to have been launched!* Here is what happened.

Fatal Times.

The men at Rye received their first telephone message of the S O S from the *Alice* at 4.55 on the morning of November 15. At 4.45, ten minutes earlier, North Foreland picked up the information that the German steamer *Smyrna* was standing by. Meanwhile the Rye men were dragging their boat over a mile of sand, the tide being out. This took them over an hour.

Terrible Delay.

It was well after six before the boat was launched in the gale. The 4.45 message was never received by the crew. The second "All's well" message that the *Alice* men were actually picked up was received by North Foreland at 6 a.m. It took fifty minutes to reach Rye via Ramsgate.

Who Was to Blame?

Clearly the telephone system of communication on that part of the coast broke down. We blame no individual at the moment. We have simply put the results of our investigation before the Lifeboat Institution. They will be thrashed out at the coming enquiry.

Unspoken Rebuke.

What a sad wrangle that has been over the Salvation Army successor, with the stricken chief unable to say a word! We can imagine what he would have said had he been among his lieutenants. The Booths never did lack fire.

What Hopes?

The new Archbishop of Canterbury years ago dreamed of a union between the Anglican Church and the Scottish Kirk. He declared publicly that such a coalition was by no means impossible. Will he surprise the world by drowning the Prayer-book squabble in this larger issue?

The Bait.

The Government will not fight the next election on derating or any other issue that the public cannot understand. It will promise, as one bait to the middle-class voter, to abolish income-tax on all incomes under £400 a year.

Not So Rash.

Considered carefully, a promise like that is not by any means as rash as it may seem. Allowances to married men and parents are showing a progressive move in the same direction. And every income-tax collector knows that the expense of collecting many small accounts is hardly justified by the revenue from them.

Straight Tip.

Sir Austen Chamberlain returns to London restored in health, but he could do with a longer rest cure. What is the betting on his being transferred to the dignified impotence of the House of Lords?

Douglas-Pennant.

Look for something sensational in the House of Lords within the next ten days, for Miss Douglas-Pennant's petition for the reopening of her case against the Air Minister is deposited with the Clerk of the House and should be debated before Christmas. If the real truth comes out it will be startling.

Not So Easy.

Mr. Gordon Selfridge says he won't be happy till he owns a newspaper. But will he be happy if he gets one? Business men who have brought money to Fleet Street, but with no previous experience, have been known to burn their fingers. Lately £300,000 has gone into one waste-paper basket. It belonged to a hard-headed business man.

TABLOID TONICS

Sir Arthur Yapp:—*Character is the real measure of success.*

Dr. W. H. P. Faunce:—*Education is the best national defence.*

Sir John Gilmour:—*In the future the police will look upon themselves as shepherds and advisers of youth rather than those who have always to take up criminals.*

Dean Inge:—*Know thyself is really the sum of wisdom; for he who knows himself knows also God.*

Prof. Gilbert Murray:—*The world's first need is intellectual co-operation.*

Mr. J. A. R. Cairns:—*I have no stomach for red tape.*

"John Bull's" Grand Distribution of Christmas Gift Packages. (See page 2 of Cover.)

Caviare and Corn Bins.

We rarely pick up a newspaper without seeing some reference to caviare in the Society columns. It is apparently consumed in large quantities by "our betters." And it comes from Russia. The same people, or most of them, scream with fury at the mere mention of real trade with the Soviet!

Morris Motto.

We spent an hour or so with Mr. W. R. Morris, of Morris Motors, the other day. He has a bright brain. He won't have paternalism in industry at any price. His motto is "Give your employees as much money as you can and let them enjoy themselves in their own way."

Won't Have It.

Morris knows that "paternalism" very often, though not always, goes with low wages. He prefers to extend his benevolence to organised charities, usually with a stipulation that secrecy will be observed. Individuals he will not assist, though he has kindness to spare for everything except inefficiency.

Fraud Scot-free.

Bankruptcies last year totalled £12,734,104, which, with assets of £3,815,890, left a loss of £8,918,214 to the community. How much of this was due to fraudulent trading and criminal extravagance? The Board of Trade does not say, but we can. *At least 50 per cent.!*

Can He Beat It?

The Pensions Minister has been patting himself on the back because 1,490 men last year had "final" awards revised. Will he tell us what this means in cash? Since January 1, 1927, we have extracted £10,000 from the Ministry on behalf of pensioners. This figure is based on a duration of life of one year only. Actually it will run well into six figures.

Accepted.

Our letter of reproof last week to the Rev. W. C. Proctor for his shameful attack at Barnet on the men who fought was no sooner published than he rushed into print with an explanation. Having discovered that statistics do not bear out his statement that most of the men who fell were conscripts, he unreservedly withdraws. The apology is accepted on condition that he is more careful next time.

Pushed from Behind.

A Bill to ban blood sports is promised in Parliament. It will not become law, but strong support will be given to it from unexpected quarters, even from the Cabinet. The matter is alarming the Conservative Party organisers, who have heard that M.P.s for hunting constituencies favour the suppression of stag-hunting. These rash men have been told to hold their tongues, but they won't.

WITHOUT FEAR or FAVOUR

The Two Rings.

"No fight till wedding" was how one newspaper headed the report that Tommy Milligan is taking a holiday till after his honeymoon. It might have been put differently. Tommy is a demon inside the ropes, but domestically is as mild as a lamb. The young lady has nothing to fear.

Slave Compounds.

A reader born in Bermondsey, who worked in Bermondsey for forty years and was turned out of the borough under a new housing scheme, is now told that he cannot have work for the Bermondsey Borough Council because he is not a local resident! Under what Act of Parliament is British labour divided into slave compounds?

Cattle Better Off.

There is a terrible sense of bitterness among the Norwich unemployed over the local test-work system, under which men have to trudge three miles from the city to an open field, there to shiver for the day. "I heard a remark that the men are treated like cattle," writes a JOHN BULL man from Norwich. "I disagree, because Nature provides the latter with a winter coat." He has said it.

A Scottish Scandal.

Scottish mental institutions are apparently so overcrowded that "vacancies" are difficult to find. As a result, at least one young man, who has been certified as being mentally deficient, has been sent to jail at Edinburgh on a charge of begging. To brand a mental deficient as a criminal simply because accommodation cannot be found in a proper institution is a shameful makeshift for justice.

The Food You Buy!

Cleanliness is never nearer to godliness than when observed by those who handle the nation's foodstuffs. We hope Messrs. Eastmans, Ltd., butchers, of Church Street, Kingston, will bear this in mind and realise how lucky they have been in escaping with a £10 fine for not observing due cleanliness in their shop, which was found festooned with black cobwebs and betraying evidence of the presence of rats. Such conditions are intolerable.

As It Should Be.

It is quite a while since our challenge was issued to the big charities to publish figures showing the ratio of collecting expenses to money actually distributed, particularly in ballot schemes. Meanwhile, we call the attention of eminent organisers to the balance-sheet of the Chiswick Philanthropic Society. Last year the society distributed £1,546 15s. 1d. at a cost of £4 7s. 2d. A small charity, no doubt, but what a big example!

Ginger and Spice.

Three Navy lads, having a day off in town last week, went to the "Talkies" at the new Piccadilly Theatre. In due course they strolled into the buffet and called for beer. Said the fair lady: "I can't serve intoxicants. The licence allows us to do so if a play is on, but not when we have pictures. What about a glass of ginger ale?" What the Navy lads said, when out of earshot, would have interested the Home Secretary and some of our cranky licensing justices.

Forgotten Hero.

On another page our readers have sent us some burning instances of real heroism in the daily round. An old Mespot campaigner reminds us of a great act of self-sacrifice by a great man that has been quite forgottten. Sir Victor Horsley, the King's physician, while on service at Amara, in his efforts to find a cure for heat-stroke which had struck down so many of our men, ventured outdoors at noon bareheaded and died a few hours later. His quiet heroism has passed unrecognised save for the cross above the little patch of ground in Mesopotamia "that is for ever England."

The Real Offenders.

A young rate-collector employed by the Dewsbury Corporation has just been charged with defalcations totalling £46 and has been sent to prison for three months. To our mind, the real offender is the Dewsbury Corporation, which only paid this unfortunate employee £200, yet left him to handle nearly £10,000 a year without supervision!

Buckingham Palace Perplexed.

Lord Stamfordham, the King's Private Secretary, is nearing his eightieth birthday. The problem of replacing him is perplexing exalted circles acutely, but Lord Stamfordham is still in harness, still "carrying on" marvellously; but his retirement cannot long be postponed. He is the King's closest friend and most trusted intimate counsellor. Who can replace him?

Housing Trickster Trips.

A month or two ago we had something to say about one Francis Sidney Jones, of the National Housing Corporation, Ltd., of 37, West Square, London, S.E. That we were justified in criticising his housing scheme is evidenced by the fact that a disillusioned homeseeker has just prosecuted him, with the result that Jones has been sentenced to six months' hard labour for false pretences.

Time by the Forelock.

Westminster City Council has already posted notices telling unemployed men where to apply for street-cleaning jobs whenever snow falls. The usual rule with other municipalities is to trust to a quick natural melting. If it does not happen employment exchanges are asked to send along men and work is begun about forty-eight hours late. Everyone is cross and the unemployed lose a useful job of work.

Why Can't They?

Mr. Charles Roberts, a former Liberal M.P., has started a Trust to develop local industries in Cumberland and Northumberland and so provide work for miners whom the coal-pits can no longer employ. Men, who have been demoralised by literally years of idleness, are already earning decent wages at quarrying, road-making and a variety of rural employments. This private venture is a biting example to the Government.

Biased?

Calling himself "British Fairplay," a person has sent us the following: "An item which will *not* appear in your biased journal JOHN BULL is that the Prudential Assurance Company, Limited, is paying *double* death benefits to all policy-holders on the lives of victims of the recent disaster to the Rye lifeboat crew." We do not wish to be dragged into an argument, but since we have published the item, perhaps "British Fairplay" will now send us his real name with an apology.

Hopeless.

A sound scheme has been put up to the Post Office for the introduction of a system, now operating successfully in America, whereby reply-paid envelopes can be issued by business firms to customers and debited to them by the G.P.O. The scheme would mean more revenue to the Post Office. The reply is that present arrangements are "based on the assumption that the postage on postal packets will be prepaid" and that the "setting up of special machinery would be costly." We give it up in despair.

CATCH YOUR "BULLETS" BIRD!

You must fly if you want a "Bullets" Turkey for your Christmas Dinner. Only a few days left to compete for the 1,500 Christmas Prizes on page 47.

Rogue Well Punished.

We recently warned the public against a scoundrel named Franklin who, by plausible pretences, had obtained £150 from a Staffordshire woman to invest in a bogus business. Franklin, alias Cooper, has now been apprehended, and we are pleased to record that he will be in jail for the next five years. He fully deserves his sentence.

Other Men's Burdens.

The present system of collecting land-tax demands drastic overhauling. We know of a firm that took possession of premises only to find that it was liable for tax due the previous year. That any man should have to shoulder other people's burdens this way is a travesty of justice. The only way out is to insist on a guarantee of protection before completing leases.

One-sided.

We do not know who Mr. Keith Harrison Vaughan is except that he is a British subject whom the Canadian authorities have been trying hard for ten years to deport. The Supreme Court at Montreal has decided that he may stay. We cannot understand why people whom the Dominions do not want should be dumped in our country while we have no power to repatriate men from the Dominions.

Invisible Stationery!

A canvasser has been operating in the Hampton Wick district, where one of our readers placed an order for writing-paper and envelopes. As he heard nothing more, our reader wrote to the Broadway Printing Company, King Street, Hammersmith, which was the address cited by the canvasser in question. As his letter has been returned through the post, it looks as if he will have to whistle for his stationery.

One-man Ballot.

Tickets are now being offered to the public for a £2,000 Ballot by J. Campbell, of 209, Hope Street, Glasgow. Remittances have to be sent to Campbell in person, and the printed matter does not reveal the names of any other officials. Moreover, he is sending out books of tickets quite unsolicited, and as the ballot is not being restricted to members of any club it is illegal. Those who part with their money will soon be sorry!

Pass the Pepper.

A new Imperial Conference is badly wanted to clear the air. We have been waiting for weeks now, for example, to hear what Mr. Amery, Dominions Secretary, has to say to the South Africans for signing a trade treaty with Germany, most favourable to the latter country, in face of all we have done for them in the way of Imperial Preference. Mr. Amery hasn't had a word to say. That reputation of his for pepper and punch is sadly on the wane.

Slow-motion Pension.

In August last, Mr. George Farrow, of Kennington, applied for his old-age pension. Three weeks later he was told that he would be called upon. A fortnight later he was instructed to call and sign his application. Then followed another wait until October 12, when he was told that his claim would be disallowed as his income exceeded £49 17s. 6d. He pointed out that he had no income, but heard nothing until November 16, when he was told to fill in another form. Meanwhile, he must still wait for his pension.

Get Busy, Mayor!

A practical suggestion comes to us from Mr. A. L. Maude, of Halifax. He points out that we all want to do something for the miners' kiddies, particularly round Christmas time, and that the easiest way for organised help is to have "adoption" schemes by municipalities. Each town or village could look after so many children, who would be known to all by name. If we could do this kind of thing for the devastated villages of France, we could surely do it for the devastated little lives in the dark spots of industrial Britain.

Down to the Sea in COFFIN SHIPS

by REAR-ADMIRAL BEAMISH, C.B., M.P.

ON January 20, 1914, the report of the International Convention for the Safety of Life at Sea was signed by the representatives of the great maritime Powers.

One of the chief recommendations of the convention was that the British Government should convene an International Load Line Conference "as soon as the necessary preliminary work is completed." A few months later the war started.

The war has been over ten years. The conference has still to be convened. It is true that the Board of Trade has appointed a committee to consider matters affecting the British load-line. But its deliberations will have no international effect. The recommended conference remains a vain thing fondly imagined.

In the meantime, the scandal of overloading ships is going on—and its consequences.

On October 22, 1928, the British steamer *Eastway*, out from Norfolk, Virginia, U.S.A., sank through being in an overloaded condition. Twenty-three lives went down with her.

But how many other ships, posted as missing, have sunk in heavy seas with all hands, through overloading? There are no witnesses left to tell us.

On November 12, 1928, the British steamer *Vestris*, belonging to Lamport and Holt, out from New York, sank, drowning 114 persons. The cause has yet to be ascertained. Lamport and Holt are highly reputable owners, and load-line regulations are rigorously enforced throughout their fleet.

The fact remains that the United States are the main offenders in regard to overloading ships. Americans do not observe load-line regulations. There is no load-line in America. Cargo-boats are allowed to load as deeply below safety level as they wish. Tankers leave loaded down to their very scuppers.

These facts are known to every man who goes down to the sea in a ship. But American risks are amply covered by American rates.

Grim shadow

Law, or the lack of it, in America, however, is no concern of ours. If America is content to remain an outlaw among the merchant navies of the world in the matter of safeguarding human life, it is her own affair.

We are only concerned when this condition of things affects ships sailing under the Red Ensign.

In the first place, it is as well to admit that where our ships are competing with American lines the difficulties of their position are enormous.

American competition is striving its utmost to oust us from supremacy. Desperate means call for desperate measures.

British skippers are patriotic men, and with no vast State subsidy behind them—as in the case of America—to allow them to under-cut rates and offer large bribes to exporters, they are not in a position to allow their opponents a single advantage.

The object-lesson of the New York-China route dogs them like a grim shadow. A great British shipping line has been driven from this route in face of subsidised competition, and over a hundred British ships are lying up. This means a long stretch of unemployment—no light prospect for any Britisher to face in these times if his living is on the sea.

In the face of such circumstances, we can, at least, express a certain measure of sympathy with British skippers. Their fight in the American zone is one of self-preservation. But overloading is not confined to the American zone.

It is a criminal scandal that overloading is being encouraged—and in many instances, enforced—by a certain type of British owner in other foreign zones.

Extra cargo carried is clear profit. This profit finds its way into the pocket of the owner. Such men are not swayed by patriotic endeavour. They have a great regard for profits, little regard for the sanctity of human life.

Startling statement

And they are striving quietly to legalise the malpractices which they now perpetrate and which have resulted in the loss of many good men and many gallant ships.

I have before me the statement of a merchant officer, in which he states that he is personally aware of instances where vessels have proceeded from ports abroad to other ports abroad submerged below the safety line to the extent of 12 in. and more, meaning an overload of 500 tons and over.

These ships entering British ports would be speedily dealt with—that is to say, their skippers would be heavily fined. But is it the skipper's fault? It is safe to state most emphatically that it is not the skipper's fault. He is only obeying instructions from his owner.

If he refuses to obey these instructions the owner would soon find a means of getting rid of his services. The skipper does not even share in the profits of overloading.

It is plainly the duty of the Government to bring the antiquated Merchant Shipping Act up to date and draft an amendment that enforces a penalty for overloading three times the freight value of the cargo in excess of the vessel's legal capacity. And the owner—not the shipmaster—should pay.

At the same time, legislation should be introduced to warn constant and flagrant offenders off the seas as British shipowners. Such men are not fit to be entrusted with responsibilities that involve human life.

We take away the living of men who dope racehorses and pull races on the Turf. A doped racehorse or a "pulled" favourite does not endanger the lives of dozens of gallant men.

Unbearable economy

There is also a duty imposed on reputable shipowners in this matter of overloading. They should set themselves to pay as high wages as they are able to those holding responsible positions on their ships. This would obviate the temptation to skippers and chief officers of taking private bribes for accepting extra freight.

A position of trust well paid for would create a feeling of dignity, above taking bribes and seeking private gain at the expense of safety, however slight the risk.

There are certain coastal lines plying round Great Britain where every means seem to be taken to degrade the master's position. Economy is practised to such an extent as to make the lives of those responsible in the ship unbearable. The majority of coastal ships are poorly manned.

I quote one typical example as described by its master:

"We are eight all told composed of mate, chief engineer, second engineer, fireman, two boys as ordinary seamen, and one man as A.B. The mate has the two boys in his watch, the master has the A.B.

"The master has to pilot his vessel in all ports where it is not compulsory to take a pilot, for which, by saving the owner from £5 to £6, the master receives the handsome sum of 10s. Others get nothing, and the sack if they don't do the job. Very few ships on the coast pay overtime either to officers or men.

"It may be enquired why we submit to this sort of thing? The answer is, either put up with it or comb the beach."

Rear-Admiral T. P. H. Beamish, C.B., M.P.

Lax law

The disgraceful scandal of overloading ships has got to be tackled at once. Whatever the state of relations of maritime Powers since the war, the recommendation of the 1914 International Convention for the Safety of Life at Sea must be put into action.

Let the British Government get busy and convene another conference of the great sea Powers at once.

It is only too apparent that a state of things which permits nations, for individual profit, to overload ships and jeopardise life in one part of the world and rigorously prevents it in another is not good enough.

The sea is, perhaps, the most international "land" in the world. British ships carry foreign nationals just as foreign ships carry British nationals. Those who send men and cargoes down to the sea in ships accept a trust.

Our present shipping war with America will be all the better if it is conducted by methods that do not callously endanger human life. There is plenty of room for fair competition.

We gladly concede that America with her huge expanse of coast line is as much entitled as we are to successfully and profitably maintain a mercantile marine.

But let the United States bring its shipping contest against us into an arena where there are rules and regulations accepted, interpreted and enforced that will make the sea as safe a place on which to travel as the land.

Great Britain, with her traditions behind her, has established and rigorously enforces load-line regulations in all her ports. Her lead has been followed by the chief European maritime Powers.

America is the only great maritime country in default on this matter, and we look to her to mend her ways.

A £4,000,000 HOAX

Canute the Second

A NEW King Canute has arisen in our midst to challenge the forces of Nature and command the tides to do his bidding.

He is Mr. Leonard Weaver, and we find in him none of that humility for which Canute is famous.

At Hunstanton the other day, at a public meeting that had been called in order that the wonders of Mr. Weaver might be unfolded, he faced a large audience with unbounded confidence.

He was strongly supported upon the platform by important townsfolk and others, chief amongst them being Lord Fermoy, M.P. for King's Lynn.

Mr. Weaver proudly confided that his scheme was to "harness" the waters of the Wash, where the possibilities of commercialising the tides were of phenomenal value, particularly at Hunstanton, where there is a rise and fall of 17 ft. twice daily.

Here, amazing as it might seem, he continued to his hushed audience, was a chance of a lifetime.

Sure promise

By utilising these tides in a manner he would later outline fully, he would be able to supply cheap electrical power to the whole of the southern counties.

The people of Hunstanton, he contended, were indeed fortunate in that they had the sure promise of a force which, if properly controlled, could not only restore the industrial prosperity of the country, but would incidentally have the much-desired effect of stablising the coal-mines themselves by providing cheap power to develop anew the coal-oil fuel and other industries.

Briefly, Mr. Weaver, who was introduced to the attentive assembly as the sole originator of this great scheme, explained that his intention was to impound the sea in a huge basin to work a turbine generator on its release into another basin at low level.

It would then be possible to supply electricity at four or five units for a penny, not only in sufficient quantities to meet all the ever-increasing demands of a population of 11,000,000 people, but still to provide ample profits.

Eminent support

He proposed to erect a wall twenty-two miles long, extending five and a half miles out to sea, and Mr. Weaver was confident that it would constitute the largest hydro-electric plant in Great Britain and would supply the cheapest power in the whole world.

Nor was this all. The people of Hunstanton could also benefit greatly, as it would mean that the tide would always be "full in" and a safe yachting base would thus be provided.

No unsightly works would be erected on the spot as, under Mr. Weaver's scheme, the power-house necessary to control the undertaking would be built upon the foreshore of Snettisham, six miles away, and the task of harnessing the Wash accomplished from there.

On the face of it, the scheme sounded most attractive, and, with the support of Lord Fermoy, M.P., upon the platform, it is not surprising that considerable interest has been aroused.

Lord Fermoy, M.P., who would not have presided at this meeting had he known the record of Mr. Weaver

But before we go any further, let us consider one or two very important matters connected with Mr. Weaver and his titanic project.

Curious coincidence

The estimated cost of carrying the scheme into effect will be little short of four and a half millions of money, and we should imagine that the permission of the Government will have to be obtained before any constructional work is commenced.

In this connection, therefore, we deem it desirable to ask Lord Fermoy, the people of Hunstanton and the general public, whether they know who Mr. Weaver really is?

We think not, for otherwise Lord Fermoy would never have lent his support to the project and Mr. Weaver would never have been permitted to cut such a fine figure upon the platform with his inspiring talk of saving industrial Britain.

Frankly, Weaver's public-spirited attitude won't "wash," for we know him as a ramper of the first water, the constant associate of dubious company-promoters, and a man through whose instrumentality many people have lost large sums of money in the past.

In the course of a lurid financial career, Mr. Weaver has embarked upon many staggering projects of an ambitious nature.

By a very curious coincidence, one such venture was very similar to his present scheme, except that the tides then to be harnessed were not at Hunstanton, but at West Mersea.

In order to produce cheap electricity in the former venture, he formed a company called The Weaver Tidal Power Syndicate, Ltd., to exploit the same invention, for which he received 50,000 2s. shares.

Nothing came of the West Mersea scheme, however, and all the investors lost their money, the concern eventually going into bankruptcy with heavy losses.

By the time the failure was complete, though, Mr. Weaver had had the foresight to dispose of all his shares.

Amazing revelations

He has also been involved in other disastrous company promotions too numerous to mention, and has been thrice a bankrupt.

His third personal failure, from which he has never obtained his discharge, involved nearly £10,000.

An enquiry into one concern with which he was associated resulted in two promoters being sent to jail, while Weaver himself was severely censured as a man who had no respect what ver for the truth. So much for him.

Another eloquent speaker at Hunstanton was a Mr. Kindell, who introduced himself as representing financial interests in the City of London.

Stoutly supporting the scheme, he declared that the cost, large as it was, was really less than one week's interest on the American loan.

Who, then, is Mr. Kindell? We regret to say that he is one of the most hardened share-touts and shady financiers extant, who has unloaded dubious shares of all kinds upon an unsuspecting public for years past.

Bands and fetters

He has been most severely criticised, not only in JOHN BULL, but in many financial papers, from time to time, and his connection as "representing financial interests in the City" speaks for itself.

In the light of the amazing revelations we have here been privileged to set forth, we strongly urge the Hunstanton councillors to take immediate steps to prevent what might easily become a very grave scandal in their midst.

Once, when asked how it was that the Weaver Tidal Power Syndicate had proved such a dismal failure, Weaver made a pompous gesture and dismissed the subject by saying that his hands had been "tied with bankruptcy."

As he is still more fette d with bankruptcy to-day, his a v in launching his £4,500,000 s st surely be without parall

A King to Kick

Guinea-an-Hour Job

AN Ashford reader has just been favoured with an offer of employment from an individual named H. King, of 199, Fulham Palace Road, W., who trades as H. King and Co., claiming to have been established since 1840.

Mr. King found pleasure in commenting upon the fact that "so much rubbish" is advertised as homework, and suggested that others must find pleasure in discovering anyone with a sound business proposition such as his firm has to offer.

Vacancies existed, he declared, for permanent "outworkers," and it was also his intention to open a branch in our reader's district shortly.

Tempting bait

The average pay was estimated at 2s. 9d. an hour, but a good worker could make as much as 4s. 10d. an hour. Even a "good" worker could be eclipsed by "really quick" workers, who may make 14s. an hour.

But these, in turn, have to give place to the "experts" who may make a guinea an hour "or sometimes more."

Having thus taken great pains to impress upon our reader the attractive possibilities of the offer, Mr. King added that correct instruction is vital in this work, though business experience would not be necessary.

A course of instruction would cost two guineas, or £2 15s. if paid in instalments. This fee would be returnable if the applicant did not suit, and Mr. King asserts that his firm would supply a written guarantee.

Our reader is not parting with any money, and we think he is wise, for, apart from the transparency of H. King's letter, it so happens that we have been able to discover one or two interesting little points about his old-established business.

Not so very long ago a Welsh gentleman entered into an agreement with him and parted with the sum of £10 as security upon his appointment as a representative of the so-called firm in South Wales.

He was promised remuneration at the rate of £48 a month, with an annual bonus of £25, rising in time to £900 a year.

Vain search

In addition to this, he was told he would enjoy various privileges and receive free passes for the Oxford and Cambridge Boatrace, the Cup Final, the Derby and all sorts of operas, carnivals and sporting events.

After he had paid his money, however, the months passed by, and although the voluble Mr. King wrote many lengthy letters, the Welsh gentleman was given no work and was left to whistle for his salary.

In view of these disclosures, our readers will not be surprised to learn that the address in Fulham Palace Road is an accommodation one, where Mr. King calls for letters, and where others might search for his old-established "business" in vain!

THIEVES *the* POLICE CANNOT CATCH

Coerced into Crime

"IF there were no receivers there would be no thieves" is a legal axiom that has constantly been voiced by leading judges and famous counsel throughout the land, and we do not mind how often it is repeated.

That it hits the right nail upon the head has been instanced again and again, though perhaps never so clearly as in the case of David Levy, whose story we are here enabled exclusively to reveal.

A number of large firms in the West End of London recently had occasion to lodge serious complaints with the police concerning the loss of goods which were mysteriously disappearing from their stock.

From investigations that were made, it was clear that certain members of the staff must be somehow involved, as it was practically impossible for any outside individual to perpetrate the thefts unless assisted from the inside.

One of the firms in question was the famous house of Hamleys, the toys, games and sports dealers, who missed large consignments of goods from their Holborn warehouse.

Successful watch

Official observation was kept upon the premises by the police, with the ultimate result that Mr. David Levy, who keeps a small engineering shop in North London, came under suspicion as being the individual who was receiving the goods that were being stolen by some person or persons unknown in the firm's employ.

Continual observation was maintained, and one evening police officers questioned a man employed in the warehouse, who was found loading parcels into a vehicle that was waiting near by.

The aforementioned Mr. Levy was in attendance and, both men being informed that they were suspected of stealing goods, they were taken into custody.

Trying temptation

In due course, after further enquiries had been made, the warehouse employee was charged with stealing the goods, while David Levy was charged with receiving them, knowing full well that they had been stolen.

The warehouseman, guilty as he was, had been subjected to great temptation by Levy, and, of course, the "commissions" he received for passing the pilfered goods enabled him to live on a more extravagant scale than that to which he had been accustomed.

The tragedy of it all is that had there been no market for the goods so pilfered this employee would never have descended to theft.

As it is, he has lost his position, his reputation for honesty and all but his home.

Hundreds of cases like this occur with alarming regularity, and quite a number of the largest firms in the metropolis have drawn the attention of the police to the fact that certain of their employees are being coerced into crime by sinister outside influences.

A glaring example of this came to light only recently at Messrs. Selfridge and Co., Ltd., when a young saleswoman admitted having stolen two corsets.

The theft had been accomplished by making a false entry on an approbation form and by falsifying one "No charge" docket.

The full onus of the blame, however, did not lie upon this unhappy woman.

The truth is that she was merely the cat's-paw of a gang of women, who, tempting her in the first place by a bribe to steal something small, had subsequently terrorised her by threats of exposure into keeping up the system permanently and on a larger scale.

Similar revelations have been made by Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove, Ltd., and in one case a girl assistant was found to have stolen goods to the value of £10 10s.

Real offenders

The firm's solicitor stated that there was no doubt that there was a gang of thieves going about London, tempting girls employed in various shops to steal from their employers in the manner we have already described.

The instances we have given are only a few selected at random, but the question that will at once spring to everyone's mind is:

Why have the real offenders—the gangs of receivers who practise this insidious form of coercion — been allowed to go free?

Even when these real offenders do fall into the hands of the authorities they may escape most lightly, if one may judge from the case of a Russian

Mr. Cancellor

named Bloom Volkovitch, of Cephas Street, London, E.

He appeared before Mr. Cancellor at Marlborough Street the other day charged with being concerned in the theft of certain goods to the value of £14 8s. 3d. that had been stolen from Messrs. Bourne and Hollingsworth.

Volkovitch, who had previously been convicted of receiving stolen property, was fined £20 and £5 5s. costs. Thus justice is done.

As a general rule, the profits derived by receivers are so great that fines are not likely to act as a deterrent.

We should like to see increased vigilance and co-operation between shopkeepers and the police so that arrests will not be chiefly confined to mere cat's-paws.

At the same time, whenever receivers are brought to court, they should be punished with the severity they deserve.

CHINN THE CHEAT

Publicity Tout's Cunning Tricks

"IT Pays to Advertise" was a theme expounded in a play that enjoyed a record run in London, and has since met with equal success in the provinces.

It would also appear to be the watchword of a gentleman named Bernard Chinn, who is likewise enjoying a successful provincial tour.

Not very long ago, he called upon an electrical engineer in Boston, Lincs, and explained that he was anxious to discuss a very important matter, which he was positive the other would find of vital interest.

Telling the tale

He stated that he was the provincial representative of the well-known London firm known as the Telephone Chart Publicity Services, Ltd., the headquarters of which were at 57, Tottenham Court Road, W.

Laying his attaché-case upon the desk, Mr. Chinn proceeded to explain in a businesslike fashion that his employers, the Telephone Chart Publicity Services, Ltd., controlled the exclusive rights of advertising upon local telephone charts issued to offices throughout the country.

No bother

Having thus introduced himself, Mr. Chinn stated that the proposition was one that no up-to-date business man could afford to overlook.

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He consequently decided, after waiting a little longer, to pen a letter of reminder to the London headquarters of the Telephone Chart Publicity Services, Ltd., lest his order had somehow been overlooked.

To his astonishment, his letter was returned to him by the postal authorities bearing the unhelpful inscription, "Not known."

The disillusioned engineer next went to the local police and, laying his case before them, asked for official enquiries to be made.

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Colossal impudence

From enquiries we have made it is now clear that many provincial business men have been similarly taken in by Mr. Chinn, who is also known in the name of Forden, and who is a smartly dressed gentleman of medium build, and about thirty years of age.

The extent of his colossal impudence will be apparent when we reveal the fact that the Telephone Chart Publicity Services does not exist at all, and that the address he so glibly gave as its headquarters is really that of the Tottenham Court Road Police Station!

A £4,000,000 HOAX

Canute the Second

A NEW King Canute has arisen in our midst to challenge the forces of Nature and command the tides to do his bidding.

He is Mr. Leonard Weaver, and we find in him none of that humility for which Canute is famous.

At Hunstanton the other day, at a public meeting that had been called in order that the wonders of Mr. Weaver might be unfolded, he faced a large audience with unbounded confidence.

He was strongly supported upon the platform by important townsfolk and others, chief amongst them being Lord Fermoy, M.P. for King's Lynn.

Mr. Weaver proudly confided that his scheme was to "harness" the waters of the Wash, where the possibilities of commercialising the tides were of phenomenal value, particularly at Hunstanton, where there is a rise and fall of 17 ft. twice daily.

Here, amazing as it might seem, he continued to his hushed audience, was a chance of a lifetime.

Sure promise

By utilising these tides in a manner he would later outline fully, he would be able to supply cheap electrical power to the whole of the southern counties.

The people of Hunstanton, he contended, were indeed fortunate in that they had the sure promise of a force which, if properly controlled, could not only restore the industrial prosperity of the country, but would incidentally have the much-desired effect of stabilising the coal-mines themselves by providing cheap power to develop anew the coal-oil fuel and other industries.

Briefly, Mr. Weaver, who was introduced to the attentive assembly as the sole originator of this great scheme, explained that his intention was to impound the sea in a huge basin to work a turbine generator on its release into another basin at low level.

It would then be possible to supply electricity at four or five units for a penny, not only in sufficient quantities to meet all the ever-increasing demands of a population of 11,000,000 people, but still to provide ample profits.

Eminent support

He proposed to erect a wall twenty-two miles long, extending five and a half miles out to sea, and Mr. Weaver was confident that it would constitute the largest hydro-electric plant in Great Britain and would supply the cheapest power in the whole world.

Nor was this all. The people of Hunstanton could also benefit greatly, as it would mean that the tide would always be "full in" and a safe yachting base would thus be provided.

No unsightly works would be erected on the spot as, under Mr. Weaver's scheme, the power-house necessary to control the undertaking would be built upon the foreshore of Snettisham, six miles away, and the task of harnessing the Wash accomplished from there.

On the face of it, the scheme sounded most attractive, and, with the support of Lord Fermoy, M.P., upon the platform, it is not surprising that considerable interest has been aroused.

Lord Fermoy, M.P., who would not have presided at this meeting had he known the record of Mr. Weaver

But before we go any further, let us consider one or two very important matters connected with Mr. Weaver and his titanic project.

Curious coincidence

The estimated cost of carrying the scheme into effect will be little short of four and a half millions of money, and we should imagine that the permission of the Government will have to be obtained before any constructional work is commenced.

In this connection, therefore, we deem it desirable to ask Lord Fermoy, the people of Hunstanton and the general public, whether they know who Mr. Weaver really is?

We think not, for otherwise Lord Fermoy would never have lent his support to the project and Mr. Weaver would never have been permitted to cut such a fine figure upon the platform with his inspiring talk of saving industrial Britain.

Frankly, Weaver's public-spirited attitude won't "wash," for we know him as a ramper of the first water, the constant associate of dubious company-promoters, and a man through whose instrumentality many people have lost large sums of money in the past.

In the course of a lurid financial career, Mr. Weaver has embarked upon many staggering projects of an ambitious nature.

By a very curious coincidence, one such venture was very similar to his present scheme, except that the tides then to be harnessed were not at Hunstanton, but at West Mersea.

In order to produce cheap electricity in the former venture, he formed a company called The Weaver Tidal Power Syndicate, Ltd., to exploit the same invention, for which he received 50,000 2s. shares.

Nothing came of the West Mersea scheme, however, and all the investors lost their money, the concern eventually going into bankruptcy with heavy losses.

By the time the failure was complete, though, Mr. Weaver had had the foresight to dispose of all his shares.

Amazing revelations

He has also been involved in other disastrous company promotions too numerous to mention, and has been thrice a bankrupt.

His third personal failure, from which he has never obtained his discharge, involved nearly £10,000.

An enquiry into one concern with which he was associated resulted in two promoters being sent to jail, while Weaver himself was severely censured as a man who had no respect what ver for the truth. So much for him.

Another eloquent speaker at Hunstanton was a Mr. Kindell, who introduced himself as representing financial interests in the City of London.

Stoutly supporting the scheme, he declared that the cost, large as it was, was really less than one week's interest on the American loan.

Who, then, is Mr. Kindell? We regret to say that he is one of the most hardened share-touts and shady financiers extant, who has unloaded dubious shares of all kinds upon an unsuspecting public for years past.

Bands and fetters

He has been most severely criticised, not only in JOHN BULL, but in many financial papers, from time to time, and his connection as "representing financial interests in the City" speaks for itself.

In the light of the amazing revelations we have here been privileged to set forth, we strongly urge the Hunstanton councillors to take immediate steps to prevent what might easily become a very grave scandal in their midst.

Once, when asked how it was that the Weaver Tidal Power Syndicate had proved such a dismal failure, Weaver made a pompous gesture and dismissed the subject by saying that his hands had been "tied with bankruptcy."

As he is still more fette d with bankruptcy to-day, his a v in launching his £4,500,000 s st surely be without parall

A King to Kick

Guinea-an-Hour Job

AN Ashford reader has just been favoured with an offer of employment from an individual named H. King, of 199, Fulham Palace Road, W., who trades as H. King and Co., claiming to have been established since 1840.

Mr. King found pleasure in commenting upon the fact that "so much rubbish" is advertised as homework, and suggested that others must find pleasure in discovering anyone with a sound business proposition such as his firm has to offer.

Vacancies existed, he declared, for permanent "outworkers," and it was also his intention to open a branch in our reader's district shortly.

Tempting bait

The average pay was estimated at 2s. 9d. an hour, but a good worker could make as much as 4s. 10d. an hour. Even a "good" worker could be eclipsed by "really quick" workers, who may make 14s. an hour.

But these, in turn, have to give place to the "experts" who may make a guinea an hour "or sometimes more."

Having thus taken great pains to impress upon our reader the attractive possibilities of the offer, Mr. King added that correct instruction is vital in this work, though business experience would not be necessary.

A course of instruction would cost two guineas, or £2 15s. if paid in instalments. This fee would be returnable if the applicant did not suit, and Mr. King asserts that his firm would supply a written guarantee.

Our reader is not parting with any money, and we think he is wise, for, apart from the transparency of H. King's letter, it so happens that we have been able to discover one or two interesting little points about his old-established business.

Not so very long ago a Welsh gentleman entered into an agreement with him and parted with the sum of £10 as security upon his appointment as a representative of the so-called firm in South Wales.

He was promised remuneration at the rate of £48 a month, with an annual bonus of £25, rising in time to £900 a year.

Vain search

In addition to this, he was told he would enjoy various privileges and receive free passes for the Oxford and Cambridge Boatrace, the Cup Final, the Derby and all sorts of operas, carnivals and sporting events.

After he had paid his money, however, the months passed by, and although the voluble Mr. King wrote many lengthy letters, the Welsh gentleman was given no work and was left to whistle for his salary.

In view of these disclosures, our readers will not be surprised to learn that the address in Fulham Palace Road is an accommodation one, where Mr. King calls for letters, and where others might search for his old-established "business" in vain!

THIEVES *the* POLICE CANNOT CATCH

Coerced into Crime

"IF there were no receivers there would be no thieves" is a legal axiom that has constantly been voiced by leading judges and famous counsel throughout the land, and we do not mind how often it is repeated.

That it hits the right nail upon the head has been instanced again and again, though perhaps never so clearly as in the case of David Levy, whose story we are here enabled exclusively to reveal.

A number of large firms in the West End of London recently had occasion to lodge serious complaints with the police concerning the loss of goods which were mysteriously disappearing from their stock.

From investigations that were made, it was clear that certain members of the staff must be somehow involved, as it was practically impossible for any outside individual to perpetrate the thefts unless assisted from the inside.

One of the firms in question was the famous house of Hamleys, the toys, games and sports dealers, who missed large consignments of goods from their Holborn warehouse.

Successful watch

Official observation was kept upon the premises by the police, with the ultimate result that Mr. David Levy, who keeps a small engineering shop in North London, came under suspicion as being the individual who was receiving the goods that were being stolen by some person or persons unknown in the firm's employ.

Continual observation was maintained, and one evening police officers questioned a man employed in the warehouse, who was found loading parcels into a vehicle that was waiting near by.

The aforementioned Mr. Levy was in attendance and, both men being informed that they were suspected of stealing goods, they were taken into custody.

Trying temptation

In due course, after further enquiries had been made, the warehouse employee was charged with stealing the goods, while David Levy was charged with receiving them, knowing full well that they had been stolen.

The warehouseman, guilty as he was, had been subjected to great temptation by Levy, and, of course, the "commissions" he received for passing the pilfered goods enabled him to live on a more extravagant scale than that to which he had been accustomed.

The tragedy of it all is that had there been no market for the goods so pilfered this employee would never have descended to theft.

As it is, he has lost his position, his reputation for honesty and all but his home.

Hundreds of cases like this occur with alarming regularity, and quite a number of the largest firms in the metropolis have drawn the attention of the police to the fact that certain of their employees are being coerced into crime by sinister outside influences.

A glaring example of this came to light only recently at Messrs. Selfridge and Co., Ltd., when a young saleswoman admitted having stolen two corsets.

The theft had been accomplished by making a false entry on an approbation form and by falsifying one "No charge" docket.

The full onus of the blame, however, did not lie upon this unhappy woman.

The truth is that she was merely the cat's-paw of a gang of women, who, tempting her in the first place by a bribe to steal something small, had subsequently terrorised her by threats of exposure into keeping up the system permanently and on a larger scale.

Similar revelations have been made by Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove, Ltd., and in one case a girl assistant was found to have stolen goods to the value of £10 10s.

Real offenders

The firm's solicitor stated that there was no doubt that there was a gang of thieves going about London, tempting girls employed in various shops to steal from their employers in the manner we have already described.

The instances we have given are only a few selected at random, but the question that will at once spring to everyone's mind is:

Why have the real offenders—the gangs of receivers who practise this insidious form of coercion — been allowed to go free?

Even when these real offenders do fall into the hands of the authorities they may escape most lightly, if one may judge from the case of a Russian

Mr. Cancellor

named Bloom Volkovitch, of Cephas Street, London, E.

He appeared before Mr. Cancellor at Marlborough Street the other day charged with being concerned in the theft of certain goods to the value of £14 8s. 3d. that had been stolen from Messrs. Bourne and Hollingsworth.

Volkovitch, who had previously been convicted of receiving stolen property, was fined £20 and £5 5s. costs. Thus justice is done.

As a general rule, the profits derived by receivers are so great that fines are not likely to act as a deterrent.

We should like to see increased vigilance and co-operation between shopkeepers and the police so that arrests will not be chiefly confined to mere cat's-paws.

At the same time, whenever receivers are brought to court, they should be punished with the severity they deserve.

CHINN THE CHEAT

Publicity Tout's Cunning Tricks

"IT Pays to Advertise" was a theme expounded in a play that enjoyed a record run in London, and has since met with equal success in the provinces.

It would also appear to be the watchword of a gentleman named Bernard Chinn, who is likewise enjoying a successful provincial tour.

Not very long ago, he called upon an electrical engineer in Boston, Lincs, and explained that he was anxious to discuss a very important matter, which he was positive the other would find of vital interest.

Telling the tale

He stated that he was the provincial representative of the well-known London firm known as the Telephone Chart Publicity Services, Ltd., the headquarters of which were at 57, Tottenham Court Road, W.

Laying his attaché-case upon the desk, Mr. Chinn proceeded to explain in a businesslike fashion that his employers, the Telephone Chart Publicity Services, Ltd., controlled the exclusive rights of advertising upon local telephone charts issued to offices throughout the country.

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SCHAFFER'S SLIPPERY SHUFFLE

An Ambitious Printer's Errors

Master H. W. Jelf, who recently recorded judgment against Schaffer

MR. DAVID SCHAFFER, of 48, Kirkdale, Sydenham, and other addresses, is an ambitious suburban printer who seems obsessed with a burning desire to establish himself in a large way of business as rapidly as possible.

Unfortunately, what might at first appear a very laudable ambition becomes a matter for some comment when we reveal the fact that Mr. Schaffer evidently wants to climb at the expense of others.

Several people have thus unwittingly become stepping-stones, one being a gentleman living in Hastings, who, after a long spell of unemployment, was attracted by an advertisement offering a position as "works manager."

Applying for particulars, the Hastings gentleman received a long, cyclostyled circular from a firm of West End agents, in which the proposition was outlined in glowing terms.

The applicant was invited to invest £300 in a printing business owned and controlled by Mr. David Schaffer, which included the Marlborough Printing Co., the Scouts Printing and Stationery Service and certain other undertakings.

It was stated that the present turnover was more than £8,000 a year, and that the cash invested would be utilised for developing the branch which the investor was to take over.

Eventually our reader secured an interview with Mr. David Schaffer, who verbally endorsed all the glowing statements that had been contained in the above circular, and added that new machinery was shortly to be installed and that various other improvements were contemplated.

In return for his investment of £300, he was to receive a like sum every year, payable in monthly instalments, together with commission on all new business obtained.

Not so rosy

An agreement was drawn up to this effect, one clause of which stipulated that if the investor did not find the position satisfactory during the first six months he could recover his £300 in full by giving one month's notice.

As a matter of fact, he discovered in less than six weeks that the position was not nearly so promising as he had been led to believe, and decided therefore to take advantage of the above clause.

He gave due notice at the close of July last and was consequently entitled to the return of his cash at the end of August.

During the interval, however, Mr. Schaffer put forward other propositions. One was that he should accept a position with a concern called the Investors' Protection Association, of which Mr. Schaffer was himself a joint principal.

This concern, when one examines its aims and objects, stands revealed as a glorified employment-with-investment undertaking, of a kind that is probably unequalled.

Declined with thanks

On the surface, however, it claimed to be primarily concerned in protecting the financial interests of persons who invested money in trading concerns, either with or without employment.

As huge sums of money are lost each year in employment-with-investment swindles, such an aim is one to be greatly applauded.

But how is the Investors' Protection Association going to do it?

It is a little extraordinary that in order to achieve its self-appointed task it proposed to establish kiosks throughout the country, the secretaries of which would themselves be required to invest £300 apiece!

It was one of these appointments that was offered to our Hastings reader before the expiration of his month's notice, but he declined with thanks on finding that the Investors' Protection Association could offer no tangible guarantee.

From enquiries we have made into the ramifications of this venture we think that he was undoubtedly wise, as one of Mr. Schaffer's principal assistants in the kiosk scheme turned out to be a gentleman named Harry Dunsford.

The latter is a notorious individual, who has been exposed in these columns time after time for obtaining money from out-of-work people in various "employment" schemes which have never achieved any greater success than that of losing most of the money invested in them!

It is significant that the aims and objects of the Investors' Protection Association are identical with more than one of Dunsford's past ventures.

So the Hastings reader waited expectantly for the return of his £300. He could not get it, and Mr. Schaffer put him off with various excuses.

Eventually he had to bring an action against Mr. Schaffer in the High Court, the result being that he recently obtained judgment for the return of the whole of the amount due.

With the exception of a small sum which has been swallowed up in costs he has been unable to get anything out of this ambitious printer, although a few days ago he levied execution under his judgment upon Mr. Schaffer's private residence at Sydenham.

Shun him!

Everything there of value—including a motor-car and his furniture—is on the hire-purchase system, apart from a few things claimed by his wife.

Our Hastings reader has thus lost his life's savings, and his experience shows why the engaging Mr. Schaffer should be shunned by all who do not want to share a similar fate.

A BLUBBERING BRUTE

Wasn't He Lucky?

WHILST on holiday at Margate with her three children in August last, Mrs. Jessie Wright, of Buckhurst Hill, Essex, was staggered to receive the disquieting news that her husband was missing.

She returned immediately to her little home, and for several days, during which she endured untold agonies of suspense, made futile enquiries in every likely quarter.

Cruel note

Then came a brief note from her husband, but it only intensified her agony of mind. It was dated from Dunkirk, and ran:

"MY DEAR JESS,—I cannot stand the strain. My head feels as if it is bursting. I have no work or money. Have joined the lost legions. Broken-hearted.—Yours to the end, "FRED."

Many a woman faced with such a cowardly note might have given way to despair, but Mrs. Wright was made of sterner stuff, and thought only of reclaiming the husband who had so cruelly deserted her.

From information she had been able to gather, she felt that it would be possible to get to the bottom of her husband's strange conduct by pursuing her enquiries.

She recalled, for instance, that he had more than once spent mysterious sojourns in the region of Kingsland Road.

Mr. Wright

Once, too, he had brought home a pot of ointment, and had, for some reason or other, erased the label, not, however, before she had observed that the chemist's address was also in Kingsland Road.

With these waking memories as her sole clue, Mrs. Wright set out for Kingsland Road, and, to her astonishment, actually met her husband face to face. After a moment's conversation, he jumped on a passing 'bus.

At a loss to know what it all meant, Mrs. Wright renewed her search in that district, with the ultimate result that she located her cowardly husband living with another woman, having changed his name to Watson.

It subsequently transpired that Wright, alias Watson, had bigamously married this second woman at the time of his first disappearance.

The man's baseness of character is shown by the fact that his note to his abandoned wife in which he stated that he had joined the "lost legions" was actually written while he was on a furtive honeymoon with the woman he had bigamously married.

Despicable defence

So far, Mrs. Wright had fought a lone battle and had traced her delinquent husband single-handed.

Now, however, having discovered the true state of affairs, she naturally turned to the law in the expectation that it would aid her to secure adequate redress for herself and her children.

Now that his secret was out, Wright confessed to having committed bigamy, but when he appeared in court he revealed himself in despicable colours.

He adopted the mean and cowardly defence that his first marriage had only been a "war wedding," and that he had only met his wife on one or two brief leaves from France.

Hero or coward?

We wish someone could have stood up at this juncture to remind him that the engagement had lasted three years, during which he had penned countless passionate letters.

We wish, too, that someone could have reminded him that in his fake farewell note he had signed himself, "Yours to the end."

But, instead of bowing his head in shame, Wright claimed consideration for a fine war record, a line adopted by too many offenders nowadays.

Surely it is preposterous for a man to plead that he is justified in being a coward in peace because he was once a hero in war?

We trust that Wright will emerge from jail in a more chastened mood than that he exhibited in court.

The Rt. Hon. Major G. C. Tryon, M.P., Minister of Pensions, whose attention we draw to this case

CUNNING SCOUNDREL'S CLEVER ESCAPADES

Is He Safe or Sane?

THERE are several landladies in South Kensington who regret having made the acquaintance of Mr. Reginald Stanley Addis.

Yet there is no need for Mr. Addis to disregard his obligations to pay his board and lodging.

He is in receipt of a full disablement pension of £2 a week, and his other methods of increasing his income, while often disreputable, should enable him to meet his obligations towards his landladies, and yet still sustain his lordly manner while going about the West End.

The medical board that awarded Addis his full disablement pension did so, he states, on the ground that he was "suffering from delusional psychosis and paranoia," and as a result was unable to earn his own living.

The proprietor of a large motor business in the heart of London was called up one morning at two o'clock by Addis to learn that a valued client had been involved in a terrible smash at Bournemouth.

Amazing confession

Addis obtained a car to take this client's distressed wife to Bournemouth to receive her husband's last farewell, and drove a distracted wife and an agitated friend at a terrific pace through the dark night to Bournemouth, before he confessed that there had not been a smash, and also that there was no injured husband.

Addis admits that his wife, who now has left him in disgust, once got him shut up at Hayward's Heath as being out of his mind.

But his various dupes think him a remarkably clever person. In every transaction in which Addis engages, it is the other man who is on the losing side.

At one place where he stayed, his landlady would take no more excuses. He must certainly pay up after breakfast. He pleaded a sudden engagement before breakfast just round the corner.

Halfway through the morning his landlady received a telegram, "Don't wait breakfast, back early to-night." He might have added "Don't wait rent either." He hasn't come back yet for that breakfast.

But, as already stated, Addis must live in a lordly manner. He *borrowed* a Buick saloon-car, and on the strength of his appearance as a car-owner, *borrowed* money right and left.

"Lend me a quid, old man, till to-morrow; my bank's closed" is the formula he employs. But "to-morrow" never comes for the unfortunate lender.

Bad customer

Quite a large amount of credit was obtained by this enterprising gentleman giving out that he was either the proprietor, the manager or partner in a motor company in Chelsea.

He was simply a customer there, and, what is more, a customer who did not pay. Matters reached a climax when he had his letters addressed there.

However, he was able to swing one more "Addis" performance.

He borrowed the car of the proprietor for a run, and on returning was asked what he had done with a fine overcoat, belonging to the proprietor, which had been left in the car.

A man he met had admired the coat, Addis said, so he had sold it to him for 50s. Is it necessary to add that he could not account for the 50s.?

His crowning effort, which we trust, in the public interest, is going to prove one of his last, goes to show that he is a very wily customer.

He represented to a motor agency in Long Acre, W.C., that he was in touch with a certain Guards' officer, who was pressed by gambling debts, and was anxious to find a purchaser for his Daimler.

Would the agency consider buying the car? Addis was well recommended and it agreed to buy.

He polished up the general look of the transaction by telephoning to the Guards' Club, and asking for the officer he had named. Naturally, he was not there.

However, Addis said that the agreement was that he was to call at this officer's country residence to take delivery of the car.

Artful move

He must have something on deposit to give the officer, as evidence of good faith. He was given £60.

He was accompanied by a representative of the firm, but when he arrived at the destination he kept up a pretty play of calling on the officer, only to find that he had driven his car up to London after all.

Attention was drawn to wheel marks outside the garage, but the truth came out in the end.

The officer mentioned had no gambling debts, he had no Daimler, the wheel marks outside his garage were those of his Cadillac. *But Addis had got the* £60.

The scope of Addis' operations is not that of a few days or weeks; it is the practice of years.

Awkward meeting

It must have been unpleasant for him to meet in South Kensington quite recently a man from whom he had *borrowed* a few things in 1915, and to whom he had given a fake address.

Whether he is really incapable of earning his living, or whether he is a cunning rogue, putting up the easy game of bluffing the medical board, he is clearly a menace to the public, and the Minister of Pensions should order his case to be reviewed without delay.

ASTOUNDING RED TAPE TANGLE

Making Him Sorry for Himself

MR. GERALD CRESSWELL, of 7, Nottingham Road, Codnor Gate, Ripley, is at present putting up a heroic struggle to provide for his wife and six little children.

For some reason or other the local employment exchange officials are making things as hard as they can for him.

At least, that is the opinion one is likely to form after considering his recent experiences.

After the war Cresswell was invalided from the Navy with valvular disease of the heart, but as soon as he was fit to work he secured a job in the White Lee pit.

Working underground did not tend to improve his health, however, and he was ultimately forced to give in and look for lighter duties.

Doctor's verdict

For a time he did odd jobs at the pit top, and, finding his condition improved, decided to venture underground again.

But it required something more than a willing spirit, and though he stuck it as long as possible, he was finally forced to listen to his doctor, who told him that he must never work in a pit again.

Then began a weary search for alternative employment, and, hearing of a possible vacancy at Spondon, he decided to apply. He was told that he must first obtain an introduction card from his local employment exchange.

For some reason or other this was refused him at Ripley, and he was left with no alternative but to sign on for the "dole."

But Cresswell's nature would not let him remain idle, so he borrowed a horse and cart from a farmer with the intention of putting in some odd hours collecting and selling potato peelings from fried fish and chip shops in the district.

Mr. Gerald Cresswell

He was promptly advised by the authorities that he could not do this casual work and continue to draw the "dole," and, although he had his family to think of, even this enterprising little project had to be abandoned.

Then, a few weeks ago, when he was tramping the streets in search of employment, he noticed a small boy in difficulties with a horse that was very restive.

A tramcar was approaching at that moment, and, as the horse showed signs of becoming violent, Cresswell good-naturedly went to the lad's assistance.

He succeeded in bringing the horse to a standstill, but while he was standing there holding it by the bridle an employment exchange clerk happened to pass by in a 'bus and evidently jumped to the conclusion that he was actually in charge of the animal.

At any rate, when he next went to the exchange to apply for his "dole," he was curtly informed that it had been stopped because he had been working.

Useless protest

It was useless for him to protest that he had not been working at all, but had merely gone to the assistance of a lad from sheer kindness of heart.

At last he was informed that his case would be investigated in London and that he would be given an opportunity of defending himself "later."

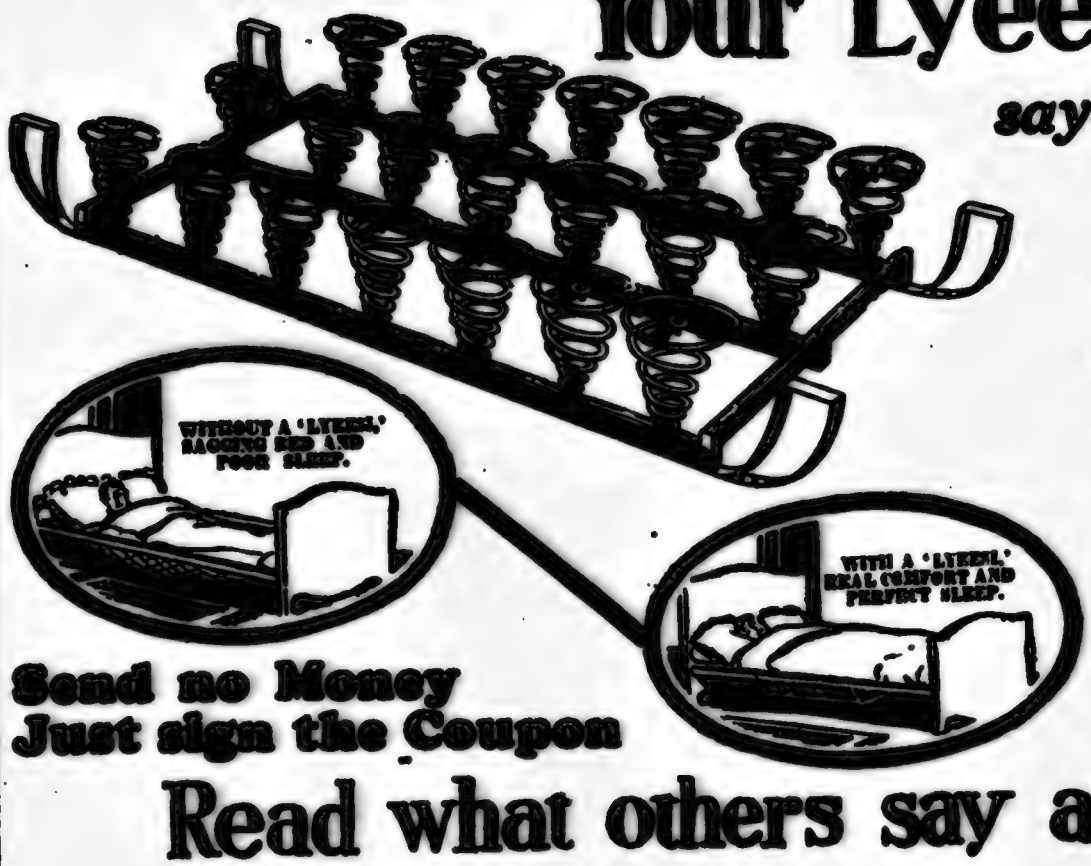
That was five weeks ago and not another word has been heard. Cresswell and his family are meanwhile having to exist as best they can on his small pension.

It is small wonder that this much-wronged man feels indignant.

We hope the authorities will take immediate steps to make amends for their preposterous action.

"What a Blessing Your Lyeesi Has Been"

says a satisfied reader.



32, *Barton Street,*
Tyldesley, Lancs.
1.10.28.

Dear Sirs,

P.O. 8/9 in settlement for "Lyeesi" 3 ft. 6 ins.

I cannot tell you in a letter what a blessing your "Lyeesi" has been to me (a lady aged 77 years of age). No one need sleep on an uncomfortable bed when there is such a cheap remedy to be purchased.

Yours truly,
Mrs. C. Eccles.

The "LYEESI" will prove a blessing to YOU AS WELL if you take advantage of the free offer below. You will never have another restless night. You will at last realise what sound sleep really means, and wake in the morning thoroughly refreshed.

No more SAGGING MATTRESSES—just the sleep of the just—and the wise.

Send no Money
Just sign the Coupon

Read what others say about the Lyeesi

47, William St.,
Grays, Essex.

Dear Sirs,
Have found mattress "LYEESI" MOST COMFORTABLE AND THINK THAT NO BED IS COMPLETE WITHOUT ONE. Please find enclosed P.O. for 10/9 in payment of same.
Yours faithfully,
Edgar S. Wood.

27, Broadway, Wealdstone, Middlesex. 1/10/28.

Dear Sirs,
Please find enclosed P.O. for 7/9 in payment of one 3ft. "LYEESI." I should like to say that we are SATISFIED WITH IT IN EVERY WAY AND IT HAS CONVERTED A VERY SAGGING DIAMOND SPRING INTO SOMETHING WORTH SLEEPING ON. Yours sincerely,
J. A. Ward.

Church Place,
Freuchie,
Fife.

Dear Sirs,
I enclose P.O. for 7/9 in payment of the 4ft. "LYEESI" Mattress which I received a few days ago. I AM DELIGHTED WITH IT AS IT IS VERY COMFORTABLE
Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) J. Law.

1, Saltbrook End,
Cradley,
Staffs.

Dear Sirs,
Please find enclosed a P.O. value 10/9 for spring which I received Saturday. We are very pleased with same and are all you recommend them to be.
I remain,
Yours truly,
J. Raybould.

Bank Hey Bottom,
Ripponden.
Oct. 2nd, 1928.

Dear Sirs,
Thanks for prompt delivery of "Lyeesi." It's just it. Enclosed herewith P.O. for 10/9 as per invoice. I will recommend it to my friends.
Yours sincerely,
B. Berry.

You can enjoy nights of real sound sleep if you fix a "LYEESI" to your bed.

It will convert a sagging mattress into a firm, strong one, ensuring a straight body and peaceful sleep.

No more cricks in the neck and no more pains in the back when you rise in the morning.

USE THE COUPON NOW and have 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL before you make any decision.

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	,, ,, 3 ft. 6 in. Mattress	9/9
	,, ,, 4 ft. Mattress	10/9
Trade enquiries solicited.	,, ,, 4 ft. 6 in. Mattress	10/9
	,, ,, 5 ft. Mattress	11/9

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The above sizes represent the width of your mattress. The 'Lyeesi' is made to fit either a wire mesh, diamond mesh or link type of mattress.

7 Days' Free Trial

Fill in the coupon now

LYEESI MATTRESS SUPPORT

FILL IN THE COUPON NOW

FIXED PRICE **6/9** TO FIT A 3 ft. 6 in. Mattress

THE SELBY MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.
[Lyeesi Dept.] 21a, Finsbury Street, London, E.C. 2

Post this Coupon

To The Selby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Lyeesi Dept., 21a, Finsbury St., E.C.2.

Please send me a "LYEESI" Spring Mattress support Size.....for 7 nights' Free Trial. (State whether for a wire mesh, diamond mesh or link type of mattress. Please strike out those which do not apply.) If satisfactory I will send its price within 8 days of its receipt; if not I will return the "LYEESI" immediately.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY .....

J.B., 1/12.

NOTORIOUS FINANCIER DENOUNCED

Hewitt the Hoaxer

A REMARKABLE letter recently appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*, dealing with one of the most pressing problems of the present time—the burning question of saving the farming industry.

The writer was a Mr. G. Hewitt, of 58, Pall Mall, London, and he opened his epistle with the provocative question, "Can Farming Pay?"

Very obligingly, he then proceeded to answer his own question by asserting that it certainly could, and handsomely, too, if organised on business lines.

The sole cause of the state of the agricultural industry in England today was its terribly obsolete methods, its happy-go-lucky, go-as-you-please, isolated policy.

In very convincing language, Mr. Hewitt sympathised with farmers in general, but did not hesitate to tell them plainly that many of them did not understand their own business!

Contemptuous censure

"What is the reason for this?" he asked. "Simply the man does not know any better. He knows nothing about soils and what they are suitable for.

"His father and his grandfather and his great grandfather farmed the same way, and he is just carrying on where they left off."

Having thus contemptuously censured the farmers of England even unto the fourth generation, Mr. Hewitt smugly stated that, in the right hands, millions of pounds could be made every year in profits, while, instead of importing £83,000,000 worth of pig products from abroad every year, our needs could be supplied from home markets!

So, as a "business man," he now ventured a step further and declared that what was wanted was a "big corporation" to tackle the whole business and carefully survey the farming resources of every county in England.

That Mr. Hewitt was not guided by purely altruistic motives can now be revealed.

There was recently formed a company graced with the high-sounding title of the British Agricultural Investment Trust, Ltd., the aims and objects of which are very lofty indeed.

Boundless ambition

Amongst other things it was formed to embark upon "large scale farming, with mass-production methods," to merge individual farms into large agricultural units, and to foster more scientific and up-to-date husbandry.

In short, the Trust is to deliver British farming from "its present deplorable condition" and make it yield handsome profits.

Its ambition knows no bounds. It will establish a separate subsidiary company to run each county, where all farms of approved merit will be purchased.

Each subsidiary company, working under the control of the Trust, will not only develop these farms on scientific lines and with a minimum of expense, but will be given the facilities to supplement the many "side-line" activities of farmers, such as poultry and pig rearing, bee-keeping, fruit-growing, etc.

Labour-saving machinery, raw materials and transport will be furnished to each zone company by the British Agricultural Investment Trust, while produce-collection depots,

The Rt. Hon. Walter Guinness, M.P., Minister of Agriculture

with grading, sorting and packing sheds adjoining, will be established all over the country in order to increase efficiency and ultimately reduce expense to a minimum.

Leading light

Apparently, no avenue is to be left unexploited, and even timber, sand and gravel will be marketed, while further profits will be derived by the leasing of sporting rights.

In such a gigantic undertaking one would naturally expect to find the Minister of Agriculture himself at its head.

Such, however, is not the case. The leading light is the same Mr. G. Hewitt, who achieved advance publicity in his letter to the Press from which we have already quoted.

Mr. Hewitt is nothing if not candid, for he himself states that the first function of the Trust pertains to finance.

It certainly does, for he proposes to raise no less than £1,000,000 from the investing public in order to put his ambitious scheme into operation.

But, so confident is he of the success of his mighty project that he proposes to pay dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum to start with, adding that later a profit of 100 per cent. may safely be anticipated.

Surprising discovery

Every shareholder automatically becomes a member of the Trust, and must subscribe for at least ten and not more than 200 £1 shares.

That Mr. Hewitt is actively engaged in endeavouring to raise this capital is clear from the fact that an advertisement appeared a month or two ago in a London newspaper calling for country representatives.

One of our readers who was attracted by this announcement interviewed Mr. Hewitt at the Pall Mall office, but, in view of the ambitious nature of the proposition, was rather surprised to find that Mr. Hewitt was only temporarily occupying one room in an office lent to him by another company.

After outling his scheme, Mr. Hewitt asked our reader whether he had any influential connections, and, learning that he had, invited him to interest his friends financially in the venture.

Schemer in millions

He did, in fact, approach one friend, a retired Naval commander of means, whom Hewitt was particularly anxious to get on the board of his Trust.

The commander, however, was wise enough to make proper enquiries before committing himself, with the result that his opinion of the gracious Mr. Hewitt was altered considerably and he thought no more of the invitation.

As a matter of fact, we are in a position to shed quite a lot of light upon Mr. Hewitt, who has had a remarkable career, and who has been a schemer in millions for many years past.

The son of a judge, he was born at Barbados fifty-six years ago, and was brought to England at the age of twelve to be educated at a famous school.

He launched out as a company-promoter twenty years ago, with a wide knowledge of the world and a supreme gift of eloquence.

All kinds of schemes were foisted upon the public, and, just prior to the war, Hewitt had his first experience of bankruptcy, when he failed for £8,000, against which he could produce no assets.

After the war, and after having been associated with a disastrous Texas oil venture, he returned to London, where he endeavoured to float a huge theatrical combine under the name of the Anglo-American Theatres Corporation.

Mr. G. Hewitt

This combine was formed to revolutionise the world of the theatre, but it petered out, and Hewitt decided instead to devote his mighty brain to the task of solving the housing problem by building homes for the people on a scale hitherto unattempted.

Here, again, he schemed in millions, and, attracting the public by misusing famous names, obtained thousands of pounds fraudulently, most of which was recklessly expended for his own ends.

Two years ago, when things became too hot for him, and he knew that the police were on his track, he fled to Ireland.

There, untroubled by any qualms of conscience, he at once began to dream and scheme once more, and endeavoured to float a £5,000,000 Loan Stock Company, posing the while as president of a *bona-fide* $5,000,000 concern in the United States!

Within a week he had not only interviewed many prominent business men in Dublin and urged the Dublin Civic Council to guarantee a certain amount of the capital, but had actually commenced negotiations to finance yet another £3,000,000 scheme, which was to construct a 200-mile railway in Ireland!

What is forgotten

A Scotland Yard officer, however, turned up in Ireland in time to nip these schemes in the bud and to bring him back to the Old Bailey, where he was sentenced by Mr. Justice Finlay to a well-deserved term of imprisonment for fraud.

This, then, is the enterprising gentleman who, forgetting that all his fantastic schemes of the past have proved disastrous failures, is now proposing to revolutionise the agricultural industry of Great Britain, by doing away with its "happy-go-lucky" "go-as-you-please" methods!

You light your Manikin with confidence in its power to please and satisfy. Tasty, fragrant and soothing to the nerves! Staunch friend in times of trouble!!

Restful smokes, these Manikins; care vanishes as the smoke floats upwards. I know no greater joy or better solace than an easy-chair, a glowing fire and a Manikin—and they are not expensive either—10d. buys 5—five delightful restful evenings. Try a packet and you'll agree.

MANIKIN
CIGARS
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR

5 FOR 10D.

Made by
J. R. FREEMAN & SON, LTD.,
Manufacturers of Cigars
for nearly 100 years.

Sciatica?

Quick relief from crippling pain

If you are a martyr to muscular or joint rheumatism, sciatica, backache, lumbago, neuritis—if a bad sprain or bruise is causing agony—you need Sloan's Liniment.

Apply gently to the painful part—no rubbing—Sloan's penetrates right to the cause of the pain. Instantly you notice a change. The afflicted tissues and throbbing nerves are soothed and comforted. Welcome relief quickly follows and your pain dies away.

Get a bottle to-day! Always keep it handy. See for yourself how quickly and surely it kills pain. No rubbing—Sloan's penetrates instantly.

Use Sloan's for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Backache, Sprains and Muscular Pain.

Mr. W. Wolfe, 32, Mary Street, Saltaire, writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment for 30 years for sciatica and muscular rheumatism and can say, without fear of contradiction, it is the finest pain reliever in the world."

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LINIMENT

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KILLS PAIN

The Perfect Baby Powder

Daintily Medicated
Soothing and Cooling

Cutisura Talcum

A modern contribution to the nursery and to the comfort of his highness the baby. At chemists, 1s. 3d. Sample on request. Address: F. Hewbery & Sons, Ltd., 22, Bonnet St., London, E. C. 2.

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SPECIFICATION: Beautifully made well-seasoned wood case, hand covered with high-grade Waterproof Leather Cloth. Size: 6½ ins. high by 11 ins. wide by 14 ins. long. Full size powerful silent motor (will play 12-in. records). 10in. plush covered turntable. Record carrier to carry records to lid. Latest type heavily nickel-plated tone arm, needle cup and fittings. Fitted with the Sonora Celebrivox metal diaphragm soundbox. In Red, Navy Blue, Green and Black.

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Cole's Cash Chemists; Beckers of Kensington; Bobby's, Bournemouth; Pellows Wireless (All branches); Gamages Ltd.; T. J. Harris, Ltd.; Hatchard's Ltd.; Kennards, Croydon; Lewis Ltd., Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham; Harrods, Brixton; Turnbull's Ltd.; Jas. Scott-Taylor Ltd.; W. H. Smith and Sons; Thomas Wallis Ltd.; Whiteleys and all leading stores and Gramophone Dealers. In case of difficulty write for name of nearest agent.

Trade Enquiries Invited.

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An M.P.'s Disclosures of THE WIRE-PULLING SOCIETY

by G. D. HARDIE, M.P.

WHEN I am asked, as I very often am asked, exactly what prevents Parliament from working more quickly, more definitely and more efficiently, I am tempted to reply, in common parlance, "Bootlicking, wire-pulling, self-admiration societies, and pure downright opposition to necessary reorganisation and reconstruction."

I am one of over six hundred Members of the House of Commons who know this to be true, only I am one of the minority who admit it. But it is not that I am jealous of the present system; it is because I am critical of it.

Nor am I purely destructive about it all. On the contrary, I know what is wrong, and what would put the wrong right. JOHN BULL readers shall hear what I think about it here and now.

In a phrase, the Cabinet system, with its vast agglomeration of departments, under what is called a Ministry, is making every direct effort indirect and indefinite, filing away for the sake of filing the things that ought not to be filed away, and stirring themselves to death with matters not stirring enough to mix a Christmas pudding.

Take, for instance, the Board of Trade. This department of State comprises overseas trade, petroleum, mines, industrial and manufacturing aspects, gas, administration, industrial property, mercantile marine, and a variety of other vital factors in the make-up of a community.

Impossible demands

One cannot deny that, from time to time, Parliament has produced men of exceptional mental calibre, men capable of coping with an involved task that is outside the pale of everyday efficiency. But never, I think, has it produced a man who, at the head of such a Ministry as this, could have even a nodding acquaintance with the vast array of specialised subjects with which he is confronted on taking office.

The result is that the appointed Minister ceases to be a thinking human entity, and becomes a political gramophone of the Treasury Bench, for ever grinding out the records made by the permanent officials of his departments.

Then add to the Board of Trade the Ministry of Health, with its shoal of responsible departments, with its constantly recurring problems, its need of specialised judgment, and you will then, I think, begin to realise, many of you for the first time, the great game that was planned a long while ago—in the days when you were politically spoon-fed, voting for any carpet-bagger for whom the squire cared to tell you to vote, and then hoping, very shortly afterwards, that there would be another General Election soon.

Although it may not have been the direct idea, it is certainly the direct sequel that close touch with departments has become impossible. It is impossible for the majority of the House to know what is really going on. One often wonders whether the Minister himself always knows, but then he can always ask and gets told something!

It seems that, whenever there is a hope of clarity, a Member with no knowledge at all of the subject concerned is put in charge as a "buffer." The public are gulled in the same way by the old-time method of drilling home the dogma that only a special "mentality" could carry on the job of "chief" of so many departments.

A modern medicine man! And the most cunning dose of the dope doled out is for the benefit of Members. It is calculated that the rosy anticipation of one day being "there" themselves prompts the humble Member to wink at what he knows to be wrong.

Silenced by flattery

And I have no hesitation in saying that this pretty tit-bit of hypnotic flattery has prevented many Members of long standing from challenging many questionable methods. In private they discuss them freely, even going so far as to condemn them forcibly, but they have been in terror of being associated with any idea of giving publicity to their smoking-room honesty.

I know, from close observation, the fate of the critical Member. For that reason I must refrain from being hard on the individual and hit the system harder than ever.

The fact that the present Cabinet system invests one man with the power to distribute the "plums of office" is a dangerous and undemocratic one.

It has, for one thing, the effect of producing that most degraded of all social types, the "Parliamentary bootlicker."

So long as flattery is a means to a post in the Government of this or any other country there is little hope of securing the best brains, or the ablest type of man, for those posts of dignity and responsibility that ought to be the *pride of Parliament rather than the envy.*

We should strive for a system that would reduce the power of the "One Man," and thus, for the good of themselves and the good of the land, prevent the others from going on their hands and knees. We should stand out for a state of affairs when it will be possible to think first what the country feels about a thing and not what "No. 10" thinks.

The reorganisation of Parliament has been held back by tradition-worshippers. There are no real, tangible difficulties in the way if there is a will towards better things. I would be the last to tamper with the old and noble *prestige* of the House. But the work of the House can certainly and obviously be rearranged to cope with the advance of the times.

Revived interest

In elementary language, each department ought to be in charge of a small, selected committee of Members, each committee possessing powers to appoint its own secretary. Thus would there be a direct contact between the House and the departments, which would give the heads of the latter a new and vigorous interest in their work, inasmuch as they would know that publicity was their judge.

Such an arrangement would spell the death of all Ministerial posts as they exist to-day, resulting in a larger distribution of work and responsibilities to Members, who, under the present system, are mere voting-machines.

There would, of course, follow drastic abolition, or, at least, vigorous readjustment of salaries. And it would not only be a question of taking away. There would not again be the pathetic spectacle of a British Prime Minister complaining of financial embarrassment owing to the holding of the post.

That is not fair. It is bad for *prestige* as well as bad for the pocket. If the expenditure

Mr. G. D. Hardie, M.P.

incurred by the Premier is part and parcel of the nation's business, it should be met from the Exchequer direct.

I may be told by the "expectants" (and there are quite a few of them) that we should not "get the men" without high salaries for office. My reply is that we have never tried it. The pinnacle of high, honorary office in the precincts of Westminster would appear to be the chairmanship of the Kitchen Committee!

Men who are only attracted by Ministerial emoluments have not, obviously, the interest in public affairs that they assure us they have at election times.

There is ability in abundance among those who refuse to descend to the level of bootlicking and wirepulling. The abolition of the Ministerial salary would hound out the place-hunter. There are many of us anxious to see him go. The only tears shed would be his own.

Padlocked muzzle

In the House of Commons as arranged at present there are those holding high office who complain of overwork, while the majority are denied participation in that work that would stimulate genuine interest and avoid a lethargic, mechanical voting majority.

The greatest work for humanity was not done for a stipend or for a post of distinction. Mussolini, dictator of an artistocratic State, will not mix with the aristocrats. Marconi prefers to disappear in his yacht.

I am familiar with the arguments opposing a reorganisation of Parliament, but I have never heard a decent suggestion for even a reasonable improvement. The muzzle is padlocked on. The worship of ancient superstitions hypnotises.

It is all so illogical. The Attorney-General or Solicitor-General *must* be a lawyer, but in other Ministries knowledge of a specialised character seems not to matter. The system of one man making appointments instead of being the choice of a Party leads to a variety of underhand methods.

It is not a comfortable position even for the "One Man." He is avoided by his friends for fear of the charge of bootlicking. The thick-skinned can force a post by becoming a nuisance. The subtle can achieve it by persistent criticism.

"Government of the people, by the people, for the people." Lincoln was right. Westminster is wrong. At least, that is what I think, and I have said why.

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National Savings Certificates can be obtained in single documents representing 1, 5, 10, 25, 50 and 100 Certificates, costing 16/-, £4, £8, £20, £40 and £80 respectively. They can be obtained from any Money Order Post Office or Bank, or through a Savings Association.

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I never felt so hungry in my life

GOOD appetite?—that's a sign that your nerves are right. Nothing upsets the appetite more quickly than frayed nerves.

To relieve tension—and restore lost appetite—use Wrigley's Chewing Sweets. Your doctor will tell you how the act of chewing soothes your nervous system—how the delightful cleansing action of Wrigley's refreshes the mouth—gives you a healthy feeling of hunger at meal-times.

Dentists and medical men also recommend the regular use of Wrigley's *after* meals—because it aids digestion and cleanses the mouth after eating, drinking or smoking.

Use Wrigley's—the sweet of good health and good taste.

SORE THROAT?

COUGHING? SLIGHT CHILL? SNEEZING? SHIVERY? HOARSE? HEAD SWIMMING? EYES WATERING? TIGHT CHEST? FEEL STUFFY?

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For Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all throat and lung complaints.

2/3 & 3/- per bottle

WRIGLEY'S

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

to People who Deserve Them

Rt. Hon. Sir WILLIAM JOYNSON-HICKS, Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR WILLIAM,—How often must I remind you that the legislation framed in what you call the Theatrical Employers' Registration Act, to end the bogus manager evil, is now as good as dead? If you are interested, and you ought to be, listen to this bit of information I have had from my old friend, Edgar Wallace. Wallace has heard from Berlin that before he can stage one of his plays there, he must deposit £1,000 with the police as an assurance that the actors will not be left stranded! There's a hint for you. Get busy with that amending Act.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN GILMOUR, D.S.O., Secretary of State for Scotland.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—The State awarded Oscar Slater £6,000 compensation, less than a pound a day for each hellish day of over twenty years he spent in the cells. Out of this he has now to pay the costs of proving his innocence. Would it be an ungraceful gesture if the State bore the whole expense of the recent action? I shall expect to hear that you are going to pay what Slater is prepared to pay, but ought not to be allowed to pay. Let's be British, Sir John.

JOHN BULL.

The EARL OF LONSDALE, G.C.V.O., Carlton House Terrace, S.W.

DEAR LORD LONSDALE,—I hear with great pleasure that you are prepared to become first president of the reconstructed British Boxing Board of Control. The whole sport of boxing wants a thorough cleaning up. I am not satisfied, for example, nor are most of my sporting readers, that fair and unbiased decisions are invariable in the ring. Again, the methods of a certain class of promoters are not calculated to encourage the best of our young hopes to follow the career with enthusiasm. What is wanted is a good Lonsdale "belting."

JOHN BULL.

Signor BENITO MUSSOLINI, G.C.B., Palazzo Chigi, Rome.

DEAR DUCE,—There are many things about you and your system of government to which I take the strongest exception, and I have not hesitated to tell you about it in the plainest language. You will, therefore, appreciate the bouquet which I am about to hand to you. Your plans are now well in hand for your vast land reclamation scheme undertaken with the "obligatory co-operation" of landed proprietors, which will absorb nearly all Italy's unemployed and enrich the country. You are a great man, and if we had someone like you in this country I would forgive him as much as I have forgiven you.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. R. F. GRAHAM-CAMPBELL, Magistrate, Bow Street.

DEAR SIR,—We all make mistakes, and I refrain from criticising the police officers who brought before you a commercial traveller on a charge of theft following an error in identification. In dismissing the case, you refused to award costs, although the traveller had been put to considerable expense in establishing his innocence. You said that you followed the statutory duty placed upon the court. I don't doubt it; but it is up to you and your fellow-magistrates to use your influence to have that duty amended. It is intolerable that in mistaken-identity cases the victim should have to pay, and perhaps be ruined in the process.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. S. RYDER, Australian Test Captain, Victoria, Australia (by cable).

DEAR MR. RYDER,—If the "tail" of the M.C.C. wags as beautifully as the tail of my bull-dog is at the prospect of keeping those "ashes," there will be great happenings at Brisbane on November 30. I hope that you will field the strongest eleven Australia has ever mustered. From what I hear you will need it. There is still plenty of kick left in the old country, and a whole heap of good cricket. Most of your men I know. I cheered them over here in 1926. I shall have cause to cable them a cheer this year, as good losers.

JOHN BULL.

BARON RITCHIE OF DUNDEE, Chairman, Port of London Authority.

DEAR RITCHIE,—That was a bright idea of yours to have an exhibition of works of art by the men of all grades and trades at the Port of London. Horny-handed fellows rolled up with oil paintings, black-and-white drawings, exquisite bits of woodwork, and so forth. I went to see the exhibits myself and found them good. Fellows round the docks always were great hands at facing big odds, and it takes some grit to turn to the arts after a hard day's labour. I'm glad you appreciate this.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. B. FORBES-WATSON, Confederation of Employers' Organisations.

DEAR SIR,—The Mond plan for an Industrial Council to foster a better spirit between master and man is being mysteriously held up. I hear that antagonism is coming from a group inside your organisation. If that is so, get the gentlemen together and tell them what relics of the bad old days of strife they are. Or send them along to me. I'll tell them.

JOHN BULL.

His Honour JUDGE J. D. CRAWFORD, Edmonton County Court.

DEAR JUDGE,—So here you are again! Your infinite capacity for being annoyed has led you this time to a tirade against a little church bell that happened to ring outside your court at Edmonton. You wish people would "dingle their bell" at night or before you arrive in the morning. I, for my part, wish that some judges would deliver themselves of irrelevancies during the same period. And don't forget the old saying, judge, that "God hath need of his bells," even if you haven't.

JOHN BULL.

Master JACKIE COOGAN, The Palladium, London.

DEAR JACKIE,—They tell me that you are the world's youngest self-made millionaire. While I do not begrudge you a single dollar, I dislike the word *self-made*, for I seem to remember that it was an Englishman who made you the brilliant film star that you are. But for Charlie Chaplin you might still be unknown. Wouldn't it be a graceful gesture if, while in this country, you gave a struggling British company a "leg-up" by starring in a British picture? And dedicate it to Charlie.

JOHN BULL.

Mrs. HENRIETTA BARTLE, Shirley Road, Wallington.

MY DEAR MRS. BARTLE,—You have passed your hundredth birthday and have many memories in your long career to dream over. But one memory you have been spared. From 1914 to 1918, owing to the state of your health, your family kept from you all knowledge of the great catastrophe which had overtaken the world. How many of us are there who wish that those four dreadful years had passed us by, too! You have your dreams; we our nightmare. Peace be with you.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. J. H. THOMAS, M.P., Unity House, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—To Mr. Churchill's election slogan, "Are the men who managed the general strike to be His Majesty's Ministers?" you retort: "This indicates that a scare must be found to bring all the old ladies out of their cosy corners to save the nation and the Empire."

You are probably quite justified in expecting this from the Party that on the eve of the last election treated the same old ladies to a last-minute letter informing them that should they fail to vote for England, home and privilege, their shawls and comforts, even their very bath-chairs, would be left entirely at the mercy of the ramping, roaring, soapbox-stamping, bad British Bolshie!

But whose fault is it if it happens? The engineering of the general strike naturally confirmed the suspicions raised by the famous "Red letter," besides raising honest doubt in the minds of even your sincere friends. The drastic trouncings given to the wild men of your Party came a bit late, didn't they?

It will take all the diplomacy of your admittedly versatile talents to woo timid old women of both sexes from their belief that "Labour" is synonymous with "bombs," instead of a highly respectable Party, some of whose members are given to patting peers on the back and cherishing a marked preference for creased trousers, boiled shirts and top-hats.

JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. BALDWIN:—"I have never meant, and do not mean, to bring in by any back door, the fiscal policy rejected by the country in 1923."

Then why lug in whole chunks by the front door?

• • •

MR. J. H. THOMAS:—"The Labour Party, at the General Election, will fight the Government on its record."

Like playing a game of dominoes with double-blanks!

• • •

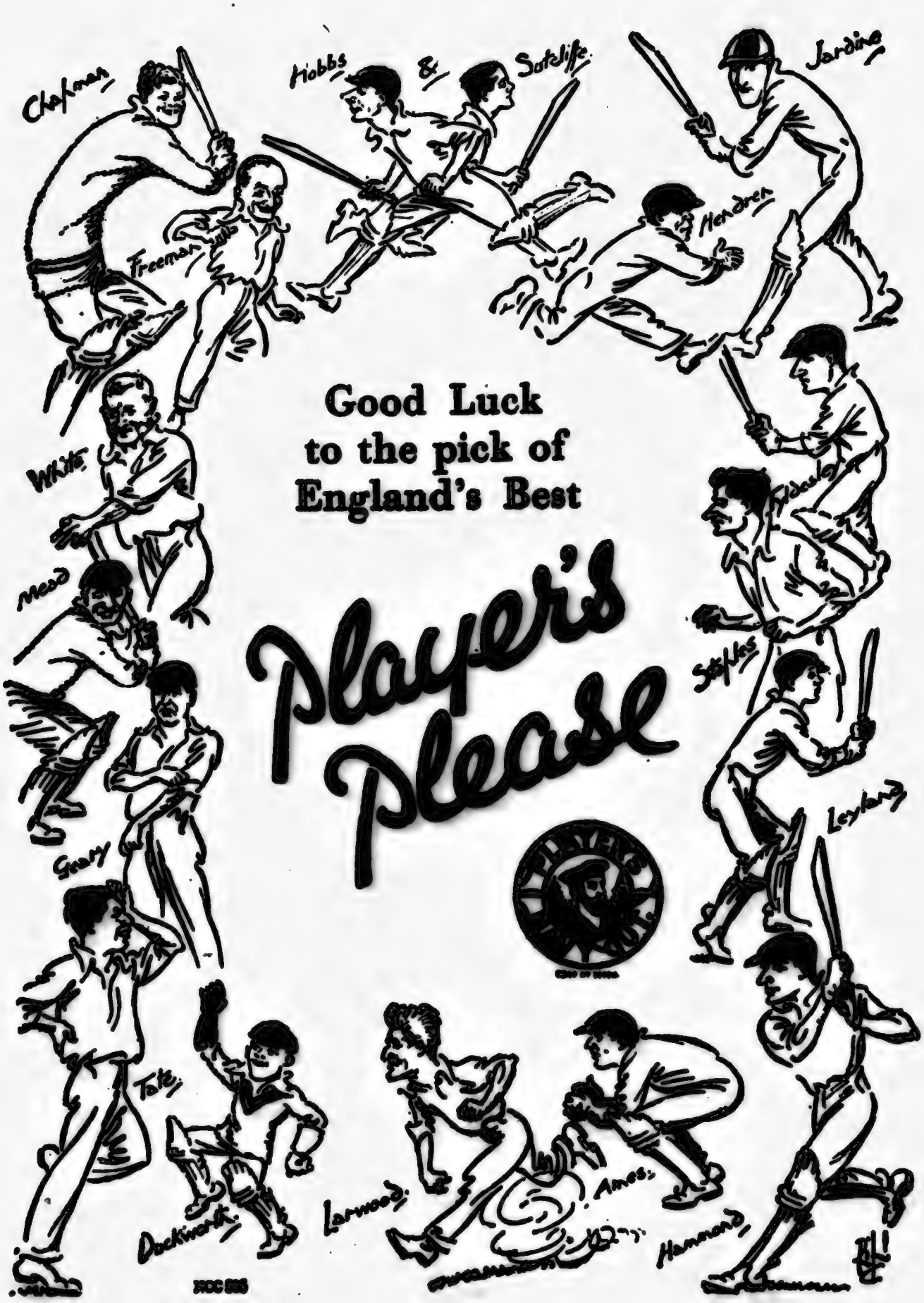
MR. J. D. KERSHAW:—"The man who has done most for civilisation was he who discovered conscience as a driving power."

The man who teaches the country to harness it will do a lot more.

• • •

MR. E. M. LUETGARTEN:—"Mr. Bernard Shaw has never been to school."

Wrong. He graduated in the school of hard experience.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Leyland
Good Luck
to the pick of
England's Best
Player's Please

The Truth About Things—by the Editor

STOP THE MARCH ON LONDON!

A Wicked Will-o'-the-Wisp

"WESTMINSTER," we read, "is now discussing seriously the proposed march on London of 200,000 miners. The Labour Party is divided on the wisdom of the plan."

We are not. There is no wisdom in it. Neither is there foresight, justice or mercy. The "march" must not be attempted.

We say this in the best interests of the miners themselves. This is a critical moment for the miners. Their distress is the chief concern of some of the best brains in the country. Public sympathy is with them.

There is every likelihood of immediate co-ordination of all forces making for betterment in the coal fields, re-establishment of the industry, and everywhere a very great willingness to do all that is humanly possible for the immediate relief of distress. All this will be checked if the proposed march takes place.

To begin with, men weakened by long periods of unemployment and want are in no condition to undertake a long march over hundreds of miles. To put the simplest and most obvious objection, they are neither clothed nor shod for the job.

The suffering on this score alone would be incalculable. Illness and death would inevitably walk side by side with the marchers.

THESE things are bad enough, in all conscience, now. They would be extended unbearably by an ill-advised attempt to make poverty and misery march *en masse* to the metropolis.

The worst feature of the proposal is the deliberate, premeditated intention to exploit human misery for political ends. This march is being engineered entirely by Communists. Baulked of their attempt to permeate organised Labour with their policies of disruptive violence, the leaders are retorting with a determined attempt to force their ends.

Local committees are being formed to agitate among miners and gain adherents to the ranks of would-be marchers. The success of these committees is grossly exaggerated in Party publications, probably on the strength of the belief that "if a lie is repeated often enough it comes to be believed."

The methods of the committees can be judged by the fact that in some places, while recruiting is said to proceed steadily, "leading comrades are still under arrest." That fact alone should warn the miners off from allowing themselves to be made into cat's paws.

The men who are professing willingness to "lead" them are misleading them. They are self-deceived. They are ignorant and lacking in the first elements of the spirit that can alone bring a great cause to victory.

WHAT are they able to do with 200,000 men on the march? How do they propose to feed them? How sleep them? How keep such a tragic host on its feet?

Above all, what do they propose to do with them when London is reached? To fill the over-congested streets, and see man after man arrested for "obstruction"? To force extreme measures to preserve the rule against processions not being allowed within a prescribed area of the House of Commons? To foment a "row"?

In all probability, judging entirely from their own utterances, this is the exact intention. That it could not possibly succeed in anything but forcing misery down to utter despair and tragedy is its condemnation.

The miners have a great cause. They have a claim to national consideration for their services. They number among the most industrious, level-headed and sober-minded members of the community.

For this very reason they must choose sober-minded and level-headed leaders. The "leaders" of the proposed march are agitators depending on agitation for a living, who must not be allowed to perpetrate this folly.

The proposed march is nothing less than an outrage on humanity.

Mr. Wal Hannington, Communist and [illegible]. He should be stopped

OLD UNCLE TOM TAXPAYER AND *ALL!*

CHEAP HOUSES

AT LAST?

IT is satisfactory that the Public Health Congress, which has concluded its annual conference at Islington, was largely concerned with better housing for the poor. Some sound proposals were made. To build 200,000 houses a year, of A3 type, to be let at not more than 12s. down to 7s. a week rent, was one suggestion.

To reduce the rates to occupants of such houses was another; with a further suggestion that in assessing rents the number of children in a family should be considered.

This last proposal is being seriously considered. If adopted, it will mean that where a family occupies a municipal house a "children's rent allowance" will be considered.

The relief to the family would be enormous, for only the poorest would be eligible to apply. The cost would not be a total loss to the community, for what was saved on the rent could be spent on food.

It may not come about, but we welcome the attack. For the ruin of the poor to-day is the terrific cost of living.

The Human Machine

LOOK AHEAD!

WHEN things go wrong it is very tempting to blame other people.

It is very nice to say, "It wasn't my fault; I couldn't help it!"

It is comforting—but it is cowardly. It is an attempt to deceive yourself.

If the results of your actions are wrong, it is simply that you did not think properly before you acted. Wrong results are the outcome of wrong thinking.

A man is master of his own thoughts if he tries. He is also master of his own actions if he tries.

Why blame others for what is so clearly your own fault? And why run away from trouble? The thing to do is to realise you have made a mistake and put it right as soon as possible.

If you want things to go right you must not only think clearly, you must think ahead. Most of life's troubles come from not looking just a little way in front.

FLAY THE FOOD FAKERS!

A Chance for Trade Unionists

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

Mr. Ben Turner, President of the Trades Union Congress, to whose attention we commend the idea put forward in this article

"AN article described as 'Pure Raspberry Cordial' was found to be devoid of genuine raspberry extract, and its acidity to be due to phosphoric acid."

"A coloured and flavoured solution of sugar in water was sold as 'Black Currant Wine,' and the vendor was fined £15."

"161 samples of egg powder were examined and eight were reported on adversely as consisting merely of coloured baking-powder."

"Traces of arsenic were found in toffee. . . ."

These are all quotations from the last report of the Ministry of Health. They interest me because these things do not happen by themselves.

Phosphoric acid does not get into water by itself. Someone puts it there. Baking-powder does not colour itself in order to be sold as "egg powder." Someone who knows quite well that it is nothing but baking-powder adds the colouring matter, knowing equally well that as a result the public is going to be deceived and robbed.

Somebody also puts brown paper into boots where leather should go—knowing quite well that the brown paper will be sold as leather.

Deliberate deceit

These things simply don't happen unless somebody does them and does them deliberately. Jerry-built houses don't erect themselves. Cheap, nasty cloth, full of dirt and adulteration, doesn't weave itself.

Margarine doesn't label itself butter, nor do any of the filthy compounds that on occasion are called "food" and sold to poison human stomachs make themselves.

All this may sound very obvious when it is pointed out, but it can't really be so obvious or we should have long ago put an end to it.

The Government tries, of course. There are all sorts of laws which say these things mustn't happen—but they do happen for all that.

Now what I am going to suggest may sound Utopian, but I believe it is really quite practical. I believe that the trade unions could, if they would, stop all this sort of mean trickery in very short order.

So far they have shown little realisation of the way the world has moved on since trade unionism started.

Slave-drivers squashed

Once they were a vital necessity to protect the wage-earner from the sheer brutality and greed of the employer. But where is the brutal and greedy employer to-day?

Sweating in any real sense of the word has been swept out of existence. At any rate, it is mighty difficult to find.

I have tried to find it and have tried hard. I haven't succeeded. If there is any real sweating to-day I don't know where it is.

In any case employers have more sense. They know at last that sweating does not produce good work—and, after all, there are such things as Factory Acts and Trade Boards. If there is any sweating to-day it is well hidden.

The boot in these days is on the other foot. It is employers and the public who are having to fight to protect themselves from the tyranny of the unions. The oppressed have become the oppressors.

Employers run their businesses by kind permission of the unions. They must bow to their rules and regulations, however illogical and irritating.

They must pay the wages the unions demand. They must work their machines in the way the unions declare. They are walking always and very delicately on the line that separates a busy factory from a silent factory with its men idle on strike.

What the public would support

And the public never knows when its vital services are going to be suspended or when its life is going to be hampered and hindered because of a quarrel in which it has and can take no part.

The trade unions which once had the sympathy and support of the public have now largely earned its enmity.

If this is wrong, as I think it is, it is the unions' own fault. They cannot expect sympathy from people they care nothing about and do nothing to help.

They cannot expect bouquets for a slogan which nearly always sounds like "Less work and more wages!"

The Trades Union Congress could change all that if it liked. It could get the sympathy and support of the public; it could check its falling membership and its dwindling bank balance if it could only broaden its outlook and realise responsibilities it has hitherto shirked.

It has put an end to sweating and to starvation wages. Now let it tackle the sort of thing with which I started this article.

Surely if workmen to-day have any pride in their work they can say through their unions? "Not a single member of our union shall put brown paper into boots that are going to be sold as made of leather! We are craftsmen. We will make boots for you and we will make good boots—but we will be no party to such despicable deceit and robbery."

Workers' disgrace

Why should not the builders say: "We will build houses and good houses, but we have too much pride in our work to put rubbish where good bricks should be. We are builders—not jerry builders."

Why should self-respecting British workmen allow themselves to put sheer poison into food and drink?

Why should the trade unions permit dishonest manufacturers to use their members for such dirty tricks?

The trade unions to-day are powerful enough to do what no Act of Parliament can do. They are powerful enough to put an instant end to dishonest manufacture and dishonest trade.

It is entirely within their power to bring back health and purity and honour into their crafts.

If they did this they would have the public behind them to a man. If they would only strike over this sort of thing the country would back them against the rogue every time.

In any case, what man dare attempt to poison children's food and sweets, make rotten cloth and build rotten houses, if the trade unions said he mustn't?

If anyone says this would be an interference with personal liberty I can only reply that there are some kinds of personal liberty that sadly want interfering with.

In any case, the greatest interferences with personal liberty ever thought of were the Ten Commandments!

A BULWARK GA

by ESME WINGFIELD-RAT

IT is not often that when the right man comes along he comes with the right name. But I think everyone will agree that an English farmer, standing up for what Englishmen from time immemorial have valued more than life itself, fair play and freedom from tyranny, was very appropriately named Nation.

Dr. Wingfield-Stratford

Hats off, then, fellow-countrymen, to Farmer Nation of the county of Somerset, who has warned the huntsmen off his land.

For in his blunt and unpretending way, it may well be that this very ordinary and typical son of our soil may go down to history as a man who started a revolution, and a revolution whose course was marked not by bloodshed and cruelty, but by peace on earth and goodwill among all God's creatures.

It is notorious that scientific farming, particularly when it takes the form of poultry-raising, is absolutely inconsistent with the right of people calling themselves sportsmen to ride over fields, to break down hedges, and to maintain vermin, which are not allowed to be killed in any but the most painful and presumably amusing way, to prey on the local hen-roosts.

Nobody who does not actually live in the country can realise the strength of the tyranny by which this system is maintained.

THERE are farmers throughout the length and breadth of the land who resent it from the bottom of their hearts, but they are earning what at the best is a hard and precarious livelihood, and they dare not court ruin, for themselves and their families, by inviting the enmity of all the most powerful among their neighbours, and subjecting themselves to social ostracism.

For the hunting community is extraordinarily sensitive to opposition. The "sport" could simply not be carried on if everybody who happened to object to it were to say, at the boundary of his lands, "Thus far shalt thou come, and no farther."

Now Farmer Nation has said, quietly but quite firmly, that this sort of thing, so far as he is concerned, has got to stop. He has taken what—to anybody who realises what it involves—is the

RAMSAY'S RED GHOST

Dog-Fights Day by Day

by A. G. GARDINER

The Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P.

I VENTURED the opinion the other week that the greatest asset of the Government in the approaching election would be Mr. Baldwin—not because Mr. Baldwin is a great statesman, which he is not, but because he is the most popular public man of his time and has no Party rival to challenge his leadership.

But there is another asset hardly less important. It is the disorderly, fragmentary, factious character of the opposition he has to face.

If the discontents with the Government could be focused as they were in 1906 into a coherent opposition, and the country could be asked to vote on the simple issue, "Do you want this Government back, or do you want another in its place?" there can be no doubt as to what the answer would be.

But that question will not be put, for there is no organised opposition to put it. It is not merely that the opposition will be engaged in a dog-fight of its own, Liberals putting in a Conservative to keep out Labour and Labour putting in a Conservative to keep out a Liberal; it is that even the Liberal-Labour dog-fight will be split up into subsidiary dog-fights about leadership.

There are Liberals who will not have Mr. Lloyd George on any terms, and Labour is rent in twain over the leadership of Mr. MacDonald.

Hot-heads hampered

The incident in the House last week, in which he turned and lectured his rebels and they promptly went out and voted against him, indicates the state of domestic friction inside the Labour camp, and the undercurrent of determined hostility towards Mr. MacDonald as leader which is running throughout the movement.

There is a vital difference between the discontents with Mr. Lloyd George in the Liberal ranks and the discontents with Mr. MacDonald in the Labour ranks. The grounds of objection to Mr. George are personal grounds. He is profoundly distrusted by large sections of the Party because they believe he is a political free-lance who exploits the Party for his own ambitions.

The objections to Mr. MacDonald are more fundamental. The people who are working for his overthrow are doing so, not because they distrust him personally, but because by overthrowing him they hope to deflect the Labour movement into a revolutionary channel.

They see in him the most formidable obstacle to their ends, and they believe that if they can get him down they can stampede Labour into extreme courses.

Difficult task

In their estimate of Mr. MacDonald I think they are right. Mr. MacDonald is no more of a revolutionist than I am. He is far less of an explosive force and far less incalculable than Mr. Lloyd George. He is above everything faithful to the Parliamentary idea of government, and to certain traditions of statesmanship.

Apart from his natural instinct against violent courses, he knows that in a country like ours, with its long history of self-government and its highly complex economic structure, dynamite is not a political weapon that will serve.

You may spring a mine of Communism in Russia, or a mine of Fascism in Italy; but here these adventures are impracticable. Public opinion rules and public confidence has to be won.

As a practical politician, he wants to make Labour the alternative to Conservatism as the governing power in the State, to which the nation can look without fear that its interests will be made the sport of reckless and irresponsible adventure. His task is a difficult one.

Mr. MacDonald knows very well the gulf between practical statesmanship and flatulent street-corner rhetoric, and though occasionally he does his best not to be outdone in hysteria, his heart is clearly not in the business, and the extremists know it. Hence the determination to make his leadership impossible. They are much more concerned to unseat Mr. MacDonald than they are to unseat Mr. Baldwin.

I do not think they will do it, but I am not sure. All the ambitious young adventurers of the Party, who want power and who can only get it over the bodies of the old gang, have marked him down for slaughter.

The only man!

I asked one of the most energetic of them recently whom he wanted in his place? Uncle Arthur? He laughed as if he had listened to a good joke. Snowden? He glowered as if he had heard the name of Satan. Jimmy Thomas? He looked as though I had mentioned Judas Iscariot. Arthur Ponsonby? A wave of dismissal. Sir Charles Trevelyan? Better, but not good enough. Sir Oswald Mosley? Another wave.

Then whom? "Maxton is the only man who can make the Labour Party a reality," he said. This was no negligible opinion. It came from a man who has one of the safest seats and who will have to be reckoned with in the future.

If I wished Mr. Baldwin to remain in power to the end of his days I should ask for nothing better than that Labour should cold-shoulder MacDonald and put Maxton in his place. But I do not want to see Mr. Baldwin in power for ever. I want to see a possible alternative Government to which the country can turn with some confidence in time of need.

But I can conceive no circumstances short of a convulsion that would make this country accept so transpontine a revolutionary as Mr. Maxton as the head of a Government. Personally, he is more engaging than Mr. MacDonald, who is too dour, aloof and secretive to be popular. But he is hysteria incarnate, and the Party that delivers itself up to a policy of hysteria and class-warfare will never trouble the Treasury benches.

Formidable obstacle

At the same time, Mr. Maxton and his colleague Mr. Cook are valuable allies of Mr. Baldwin in the coming election. I think it is extremely improbable that they will get Mr. MacDonald down. To accomplish that it would be necessary to accomplish a great deal more.

Snowden and Uncle Arthur and Thomas and all the old guard would have to be unhorsed, and the point that the Maxtonians overlook is that the old guard commands the legions of the trade unions who supply the votes and control the money.

But though the disaffection in the ranks is not likely to unseat Mr. MacDonald, it seriously handicaps him for the approaching struggle. He will have to fight Mr. Lloyd George on the one flank and Mr. Maxton on the other, and between the two he will have little time to devote to Mr. Baldwin.

GAINST BULLIES

ELRATFORD, D.Sc., M.A.

amazingly bold step of warning off his land no less than three packs of hounds, including the famous "Devon and Somerset," whose exploits have aroused a storm of protest even in "sport"-ridden England.

It is not too much to say that the attention of the whole country is likely to be focused on the challenge thus dramatically flung in the face of the big bully whose will has been law in the countryside for so many years.

The neighbourhood of Minehead happens to be the bully's chief stronghold. If he can be defied there with impunity his *prestige* will be at an end, and farmers all over the country will take heart of courage, and boldly instruct their solicitors to issue notices ordering the local packs of hounds off their lands.

FARMER NATION knows very well that he is asking for trouble. He has been threatened: if he appears in the hunting-field, a thing he has as much right to do as any "sportsman" there, he will be set on and thrashed within an inch of his life.

And the law? Well, of course, the thing is technically assault, but, after all, would anyone in his senses dream of ornaments of the "county set" being packed off to quod like so many common labourers? And who, with a fat bank balance or a rich aunt to back him, cares about a fine?

The brutal fact of it is that Farmer Nation has only to set foot in the nearest town, which happens to be Minehead, and he will, if opportunity serves, be thrown into the sea.

I know this to be no idle threat. A peaceful journalist, whose only crime was to have given a plain, unvarnished account of what he had actually seen, has been subjected to this form of watery persuasion.

IT might seem incredible that in civilised England, ten years after the war, there can be an organised conspiracy of violence to perpetuate scenes calculated to sicken anyone less callous than a blood-drunken hooligan, and that decent people can be systematically threatened, assaulted and terrorised with impunity

All honour, then, to Farmer Nation. Some day, perhaps not so distant as we imagine, when the organised torture of brute by man is but an evil memory, it may well be that this obscure farmstead may be a place of pilgrimage, and the name of Nation may rank with those of Howard, Shaftesbury and Edith Cavell in the bright record—not of conquest, but of mercy and human pity.

Pains in the Back

Banished by Kruschen

In his case it was constant backache. That cruel dragging pain caused by sluggishly working kidneys. What a lucky chance it was that led him to try Kruschen! What an enthusiastic, straightforward letter he writes in praise of "the little daily dose." Read it:—

"I used to have a constant pain in my back (lower portion), and I tried everything. I was even X-rayed, but the pain was still there. I commenced using Kruschen Salts, and they made a wonderful difference to my health. I have now taken one-quarter of a teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts before breakfast regularly for the last five years, and I have derived great benefit from them. I greatly appreciate the fresh energetic feeling one has when one rises in the morning. I tried some other salts the other day, which were supposed to be very good and cheaper than Kruschen, but they did not agree with me. I felt a dull liverish feeling all day, and the salts seemed to irritate me."

Henry A. Watson (Artist).
15th October, 1928. Cumberland.

It's not difficult to understand why Kruschen is the one simple, safe and certain way to banish backache. The six natural salts in Kruschen keep *all* the internal organs (including, of course, the kidneys) working as they should, constantly and *naturally* expelling all poisonous waste matter from the system. Moreover, these six salts are arranged with such scientific exactitude that there is no possibility of lowering after-effects, however consistently "the little daily dose" is taken.

Kruschen Salts

"It's the little daily dose that does it."

Kruschen is a perfect blend of six natural mineral salts which we all need every day (i.) to help liver and kidneys to perform their natural duties in a natural way; (ii.) to clear away gently but completely all the poisonous waste matter that has been clogging the system; (iii.) to purify the blood. The analysis is on the bottle. There are sodium and magnesium to stimulate the organs of elimination. To feed your tissues, there's the tonic potassium. Each "little daily dose" is a full day's supply of these six vital salts; just the right amount to keep your body and mind tuned up to a pitch of real constant fitness. Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1s. and 1s. 9d. bottles. A large bottle contains 96 "daily doses"—enough to last three whole months.

Tasteless in Tea.

Sole Manufacturers: E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, LTD., 68, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

BETTER THAN FOOTBALL

A Goal Worth Getting

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON

CLASS and Party feelings naturally run high and fierce amongst the young politicians at our Universities.

Amongst them are sons of our most aristocratic families, trained to regard themselves as the legitimate rulers of the country, haughtily scornful of "the lower orders."

There are others, descendants of ancestors famed in past history as champions of the people's liberties and exclusive advocates of reform. And there are a few keen and pushful exponents of the new social ideals.

No wonder that the clash and scrummage of these fiery young champions of debate sometimes produce a certain liveliness which is not always conspicuous in the discussions of the great statesmen at Westminster.

Doing their bit

And yet these impetuous young men have set an example of superiority to class bias and Party prejudice—a shining example of national unity in a national emergency — which should scorch the consciences and edify the minds of their illustrious leaders in Parliament.

Oblivious of Party spites and rancour, mindful only of their kinship with the whole people of their race, they have been moved by the tragic story of the British miners' distress and agony to join in a common effort — Conservatives, Liberals and Socialists—to do their bit for the relief of suffering.

They had no power to vote funds from the National Exchequer, nor power to pass remedial laws. All they could do was to utter their sympathy and plead for money.

This they have done in an appeal which deserves to be quoted for the instruction of their elders and "betters" in Parliament and elsewhere, who still allow their mean little class and Party bigotries to stifle their human pity and charity.

"Whatever our views on past history," the young men of Cambridge declare, "we believe this University could not remain indifferent in the face of this terrible need without betraying the position it holds in the life of the nation."

Honourable fear

That is the brief but eloquent expression of the effect produced on the minds and hearts of the young patricians and plutocrats of Cambridge University by the suffering of the stricken miners.

Whatever their views on past history, they are so utterly appalled by the "terrible need" of the miners and their wives and children that they are moved to protest lest, by showing indifference, *they* should betray *their* trust and *their* share of responsibility to the nation!

Such a sentiment from such a convention should make the hard-faced leaders of Parties blush for shame if any blush or shame remains to them.

For if these Cambridge lads are afraid of betraying the position *they* hold in the life of the nation by remaining indifferent, what of the position in the life of the nation to which we have exalted our Right Honourable Ministers, ex-Ministers and Honourable Members of the House of Commons?

What of the position in the life of the nation of their most noble lordships, spiritual and temporal, the high stewards of Christian charity,

Mr. Alexander M. Thompson

the oracles of hereditary valour and wisdom, the supermen of most illustrious national achievement? What of *their* trust and responsibility?

Cheap talk

Can their galaxy of distinguished talents do nothing? suggest nothing?

They talk and talk and talk. They furbish up ancient platitudes, they sweat over futile epigrams, they riddle one another's schemes with pompous boast of Party panaceas which they profess to keep up their sleeves for display after the next invective and ridicule; but in the desperate meanwhile the miners' children may go shoeless to school and hungry to bed.

"After the next election," cries one, "we will relieve distress by safeguarding our industries." "After the next election," cries another, "we will end the miners' troubles by our patent policy of coal and power." "After the next election," cries a third, "we will bring Utopia to the mining districts by nationalising everything."

But the gradual decay of clever workmen in workless atrophy, the decline of healthy mothers in hopeless misery, the making of stunted, feeble and rickety children, will not wait for the next election. Seven or eight months are to be lived before the next election, and a hell of wretchedness can be suffered in seven or eight months.

If, instead of bragging about the splendid things they are going to do after the next election, our Party politicians would imitate the Cambridge youths by forgetting their Party labels—if they would unite in a common effort to stop a national calamity, something might get done. They did it in the war. Why not *now*?

Appalling ignorance

The patriotic young men of Cambridge University might help. They have already set the statesmen a fine example. They have found a better game than football. But they can do more.

It is announced that members of both Universities are to spend a Study Week, just before Christmas, in discussing the whole subject of unemployment.

Instead of talking about it, why not set Parliament another good example by going to see for themselves what unemployment means? Some of them know; there are others who need to be taught.

I lately met one of their class, a lady, who naïvely said she was sure the unemployed could get work "if they properly approached the landed gentry."

I replied that, with the best intentions in the world, the landed gentry would find it difficult to employ a million miners, shipbuilders, weavers and spinners as jobbing gardeners.

The lady then said, "Oh, well, then we'd better have another war. There was plenty of work for everybody while the war was on."

Now there are many great houses where that sort of thought and talk are prevalent. There are bright young men at our Universities who have been brought up on it. They have learnt a great deal about the lives of the people of Rome, but they know amazingly little about the lives of the people at home.

Rousing the mandarins

Now, if the young men who know could induce some of these guileless simpletons to accompany them during the Study Week on a pleasure tour of the Lancashire cotton towns, the Tyne and Tees shipyards, and the homes in Miners' Row at Hamilton, the result might be exceedingly useful.

If they really understood, their clean young manhood would fiercely blaze in championship of suffering women and children, and their reports of what they had seen might rouse even the mandarins of the Parliamentary Front Bench to resolute and effective action.

* * *

"John Bull's" Grand Xmas Gift. Send in your application early. (See page 2 of cover.)

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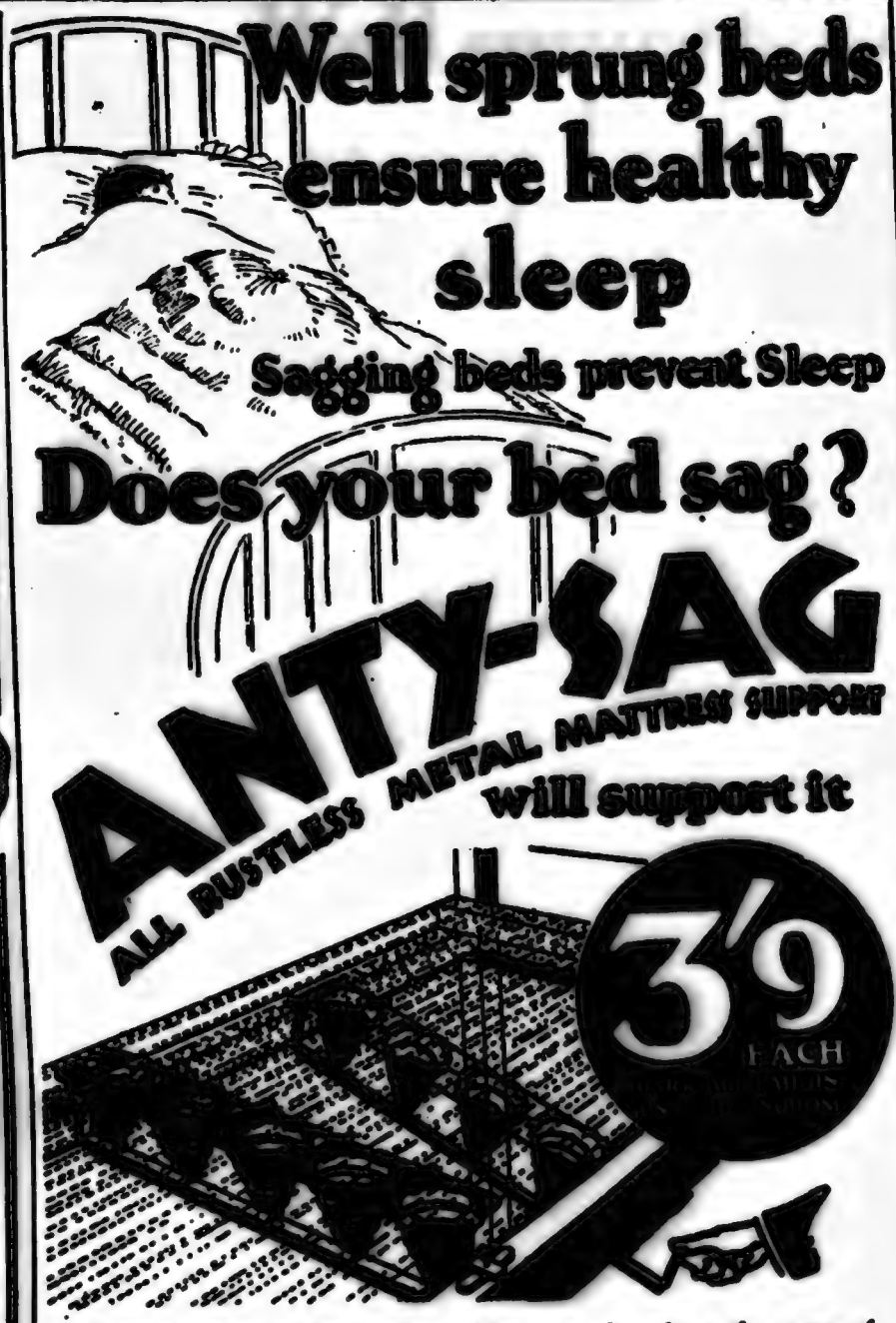

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Two Anty-Sags are enough for any mattress. Anty-Sags are movable up and down the bedstead and so can be fitted just where your mattress is weakest.

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SHAVING STICK

Softens every single hair

The British Army now shaves with a British Blade

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PATENT DAYMARK BLADES
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NAILED *to the* SOUTHERN CROSS

The Milk-and-Honey Myth

RECENTLY JOHN BULL told the public the plain, unvarnished truth about the 10,000 British unemployed who were shipped to Canada for the harvesting season, earning a small fortune for the rail and shipping companies, but only—at the best—a bare and temporary living for the harvesters.

It is right that the public should know. The emigration farce must end. If the British Government cannot be prevailed upon to end it, then pressure must be brought to bear upon the Governments of the great Dominions.

The myth that Canada and Australia are lands flowing with milk and honey, where work is abundant and wages high, must be destroyed.

Not wanted

Having disposed of the situation so far as Canada is concerned, we can now concentrate on Australia, to which country, although the unemployed have not been shipped "in bulk," hundreds of emigrants have gone, only to be disillusioned.

The truth about Australia is that, at the moment, it *doesn't want emigrants.* There is not enough work to go round as it is. There are hundreds drawing Government relief.

There are hundreds more on the "trail," tramping the streets of the big cities and the roads and lanes of the countryside in search, not only of a job, but even a meal.

In a phrase, they are nailed—workless, penniless, homeless and hopeless—to the Southern Cross!

With a big majority of employers in Australia the emigrant is unpopular because the employer realises that, while axe-grinding politicians import those of alien birth with a reckless abandon, born-and-bred Australians cannot themselves find work.

Desperate despair

There is certainly something wrong in the state of things when an Australian newspaper with a large national circulation devotes a whole page to describing the experiences of an able-bodied ex-soldier of thirty-four.

Willing and anxious to work, he starves for days on end, sleeping in vermin-ridden "doss houses" and under hedges, and finally, in despair, takes a job which involves hard manual work from dawn to dusk, his remuneration being—*three meals a day and a straw bed in a cowshed!*

And yet, while Australia itself is not blind to the true aspect of things and is not afraid to confess, the British Government continues to allow the public to be deluded.

It is hard to believe—yet we know it to be true—that English children in this "land of promise" have actually had to go without shoes and stockings and have worked from dawn to dusk like the sweated children of the Dark Ages.

We know of the case of a Nottingham man who, hypnotised by the glowing official accounts of Australia, left a famous cycle firm, where he had worked for seventeen years, and emigrated to Australia with his wife and family.

Sir Granville Ryrie, K.C.M.G., High Commissioner for Australia

They went full of hope, but so grim were their experiences in the "promised land" that they are ashamed even to write home to their relatives.

The conditions of the unemployed here at home are luxurious compared with what this family have suffered. They have starved. They have lived in conditions unfit for animals. Their clothes have been worn to rags.

They have worked from dawn to dark—man, wife and children—for the bare necessities of life. *The children have run barefooted over the frosty ground.*

When a child was born they borrowed £5 for the confinement—and worked off the loan.

On Christmas Eve last, all they had in the house was a lump of bread and some salt meat—and not much of that.

With tears in her eyes the mother was actually forced to tell her children that Santa Claus did not exist, but was part of an old fable!

They worked on a farm, their remuneration at first being only their food. There were some seventy cows to be milked twice a day between them, while the children attended to other work.

Hidden truth

They rose at 4.30 a.m. and rarely finished before 10 p.m. The children did not even have time to play.

Broken in health and spirit, they went to Brisbane, where they found hundreds out of work.

After drawing Government relief, the father found a job at 30s. a week, and they found themselves living in a cottage, where the bed was of straw and a box acted as chair and table. There they remain.

It is a sad story, but a story that ought to be told. There are others like it, but they are not told in this country.

We do not hear much of this lost legion. Many return to this country, but do not raise a warning voice to others. Many remain too proud to write home the truth.

But the Governments of both countries know the truth and hide it. JOHN BULL, however, will continue to do its job for them, and ensure that, so far as possible, British emigrants will go out, if they must go, knowing what is in store for them.

GOLD BEHIND THE CLOUDS

A Shelter for Every Reader

A BUSINESS that does not make a profit cannot continue to exist. The amount of profit made is the gauge of success. And success, in any class of business, is dependent upon the cordial co-operation of all concerned.

So important is this aspect of modern commercialism that profit-sharing, in one form or another, has become the rule.

Looking after the welfare of workers is one way in which this is done and it is a good one. JOHN BULL, too, is a welfare worker. It looks after the welfare of readers.

In the Free Insurance Scheme readers are offered a splendid opportunity of recouping themselves for loss when sudden domestic accidents or misfortune by fire or flood assails the welfare of their homes.

No waiting

The welfare of Mr. R. Felgate, 18, York Buildings, Wendover, Bucks, was imperilled when his household effects caught fire. The fire was extinguished, but not before he had suffered loss. He appealed to JOHN BULL, and not in vain.

"I thank you very much indeed," he writes. "The prompt attention I received was in accordance with the great reputation of JOHN BULL.

"I have been a reader for many years because of the splendidly candid and straightforward articles, free insurance being only one of the many privileges readers enjoy."

Splendid help

Mr. Herbert Fenton, of 49, Alaska Street, Holderness Road, Hull, who was helped by sickness benefit when his wife contracted diphtheria, writes in a similar strain:

"I have been very thankful for the cheque, all the more because of the businesslike courtesy with which it was sent."

Mr. C. R. Jacques, 5, Sandfield Road, St. Albans, adds this word:

"When my wife fell ill with diphtheria the cheque sent in accordance with the JOHN BULL Free Insurance Scheme was a splendid help.

"I very much appreciate the promptness, and while I trust I may never have occasion to appeal again, it is a great comfort to know one's home is sheltered in this splendid way."

This shelter is for every reader, so long as they comply with the simple condition of registration.

Mr. EVERYMAN.

'Furniture on 50 payway means a Xmas wedding for us, Mr. Drage'

Mr. Drage: Well, Mr. Everyman, we'll call that settled. And may I wish you both every happiness.

Mr. Everyman: That's very nice of you, Mr. Drage. Now my order comes to £100. I divide that by 50, don't I, to get my first payment?

Mr. Drage: Yes, that's just £2. If you pay me £2 now, all the furniture will be delivered at once.

Mr. Everyman: Splendid, but we don't want it till close on Christmas—then all I have to do is to pay £2 monthly for 49 months afterwards?

Mr. Drage: Yes, and here's your Drage Protection in case you're ill or unemployed and can't pay.

Mr. Everyman: Ah, then I keep what I've paid for?

Mr. Drage: Yes, less an agreed reasonable deduction for use and cartage. And your Free Fire and Life Policy will be issued by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Company and sent you at once.

Mr. Everyman: Well, you've helped us splendidly out of our difficulty, Mr. Drage, and that, too, without asking us for a single reference. I expect you get piles of wedding cake. You must have a piece of ours.

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—the greatest book on Furnishing ever written

COUPON. Please send me free and post free the new Drage Book and full particulars of your 50 pay-way "No Deposit" system for approved accounts.

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Date ..... *Occupation* .....

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RECEIVE A SOLID GOLD WATCH GUARANTEED BY BENSON'S

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A SPLENDID WATCH

It has a strong Lever movement jewelled with rubies in fifteen actions. It has a Breguet spring—the finest made—and it is adjusted to withstand climatic changes. The case is beautifully proportioned and of solid gold. It fits perfectly and protects the movement from all dust and damp. Every purchaser will receive Benson's written guarantee, which means that the watch must undergo and successfully pass the tests applied to all Benson's watches. Take advantage of these special terms by posting the above order form *now*.

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It's not that young John doesn't know how to behave at table . . . he's just like any other healthy boy when the Currant Bread is being passed to him. Wants to help himself with both hands, bless him. And no wonder! Currant Bread is as health-giving as it is delicious. And that is why you should make sure it contains *real* Currants.

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"BLACKBIRD" FOUNTPENS

Practical Gifts

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Self-Filling "BLACKBIRDS," 7/6, 10/6, 12/6. Non-Self-Filling "BLACKBIRD," 6/-. (Postage extra.)

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The Sentence of the Court

ANTICS *of an* ELK

Tut, Tut, Tuttle!

ENDEAVOURING to import a nautical roll to his gait as he swaggered into the dock, C. H. Tuttle guessed and calculated that he was "Not guilty" of insulting behaviour.

"Having regard to his lack of that repose and dignity which we associate with high legal functionaries," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., the "jury may be surprised to learn that the accused is New York State Attorney. His appearance in the dock is due to the same cause that brought him into the limelight—namely, the wreck of the *Vestris*.

"No sooner had the survivors reached New York than Yankee Tuttle came to town, not on a little pony, but on a high horse, which he has been riding over since.

"Ostensibly, his object was to ascertain the causes of the disaster, but he seems to have been less concerned in arriving at the truth than in displaying his talents as a bullying, hectoring cross-examiner of the bad old school.

"As he is the son of Mr. Valorous Tuttle, who was famous for having the loudest voice in Michigan, the accused doubtless possesses hereditary qualifications for the rôle of Buzfuz.

"Also, it appears, he is a prominent figure in secret clubs, being, among other things, a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, the Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and the Phi Alpha Delta.

"In his spare time he likewise contrives to be an Elk, an Eagle, a Maccabee, a Woodman, and a Moose. But regarding his qualifications (if any) for conducting an enquiry into a matter bristling with nautical technicalities, the reference-books are obstinately silent."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter urged that allowance should be made for differences in procedure at American and British marine enquiries. Our policy was to assume that witnesses were truthful until they were proved otherwise. The American method was to take it for granted that they were liars until it was demonstrated that they were telling the truth.

* * *

"It is grossly unfair to try and blame American justice for Mr. Tuttle," said Mr. Justice Bull. "Admittedly methods differ in the two countries. But, fortunately, just as one swallow does not make a summer, one 'Eagle' of the Tuttle breed does not make America.

"Now York newspapers were, in fact, the first to protest against the attention paid to tittle-tattle by Mr. Tuttle-tattle, and against the way in which he overworked an iron jaw and leather lungs in a desperate effort to conceal his ignorance of the subject before him.

"Indeed, he has disgusted nautical opinion, both here and in America, no less than did the Middle West Senator, who, at the *Titanic* enquiry, wanted to know why the safety of the passengers had not been ensured by herding them in the watertight compartments.

"Although already a Moose, an Eagle and an Elk, the prisoner has insisted upon behaving like a bear with a sore head and a bull qualifying for a sore throat.

"Having regard for his seeming insatiable appetite for zoological associations, I think it best to direct that he be called from the Bar and placed behind the bars until such time as the Board of Trade has conducted a full and impartial enquiry here into the *Vestris* disaster."

A HERO IN A HELL HOLE

The House of Broken Hearts

THIS is the story of a hero's home—if home you could call it. It is also the story of a local government body moving in a mysterious way without performing any of the expected wonders.

Mr. F. W. Haynes, of Westoning, Bedfordshire, is an ex-Service man with a proud record. He served for four years during the Great War, leaving a wife and six children to join the Colours.

He lives, not from choice but necessity, in what has been described as "the worst house in Westoning."

For the accommodation of his wife, himself and five of his children, there are two small bedrooms and a single, solitary living-room.

Two doctors have expressed definite condemnations of the house, stating that, from the point of view of health and decency, Mr. Haynes should undoubtedly secure a larger house.

Condemned home

The health of the family is suffering. The man himself naturally worries over his inability to move elsewhere; the wife is worrying over his health and the health of the children, while the last-named are living under disgraceful conditions.

Two daughters, aged fourteen and nineteen, and three sons, their ages ranging from sixteen to twenty-two, are sleeping in one room, the health of the girls being gradually undermined.

The house is in a bad state of repair, and Mr. Haynes has been assured that it will be pulled down when other houses are available! Scant consolation to this family, living as they do in drab, restricted and insanitary quarters.

Mr. F. W. Haynes

A householder in the district for fifteen years, Mr. Haynes first applied for a council house under the 1919 scheme, when houses were being rushed up at Westoning.

He made various other applications and enquiries, and was told, in a letter dated June 19, 1927, that he was still on the waiting-list.

And on the waiting-list he still remains.

It is not that he is not a suitable tenant for a council house, for Mr. P. G. Pollard, secretary of the local welfare committee of the United Services Fund, made careful enquiries, with the result that he was able to assure the council that Mr. Haynes was a fit and proper person to rent one of their houses.

Mr. Pollard has not minced his words.

If what he says is correct, and the council, in selecting tenants for the houses about to be let at Westoning, has passed over this ex-soldier in favour of an employé of the council, then we suggest to the council that it offers an immediate and detailed explanation.

Do the decent thing!

Mr. Haynes himself asserts that he has been passed over in favour of two men who have no war service to their credit, one not yet married, and the other living in a home far superior to that of Mr. Haynes.

The matter has been referred to the Housing Sub-committee for consideration, and we invite the members of that committee to consider the matter in the light of the details given above.

Even if it is now too late to allow him one of the new houses under the scheme, the council might recover a little of its lost dignity and *prestige* by doing the decent thing and finding this old soldier suitable accommodation elsewhere.

* * *

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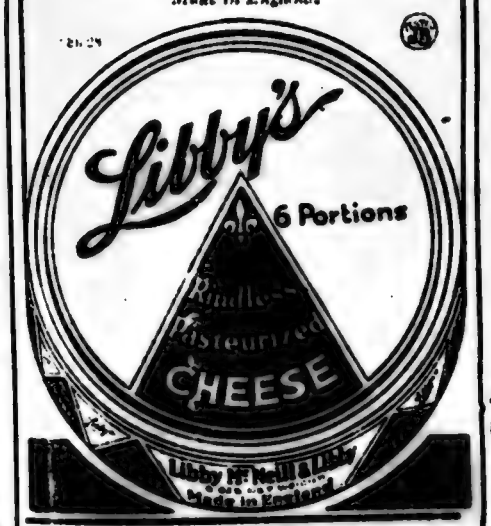

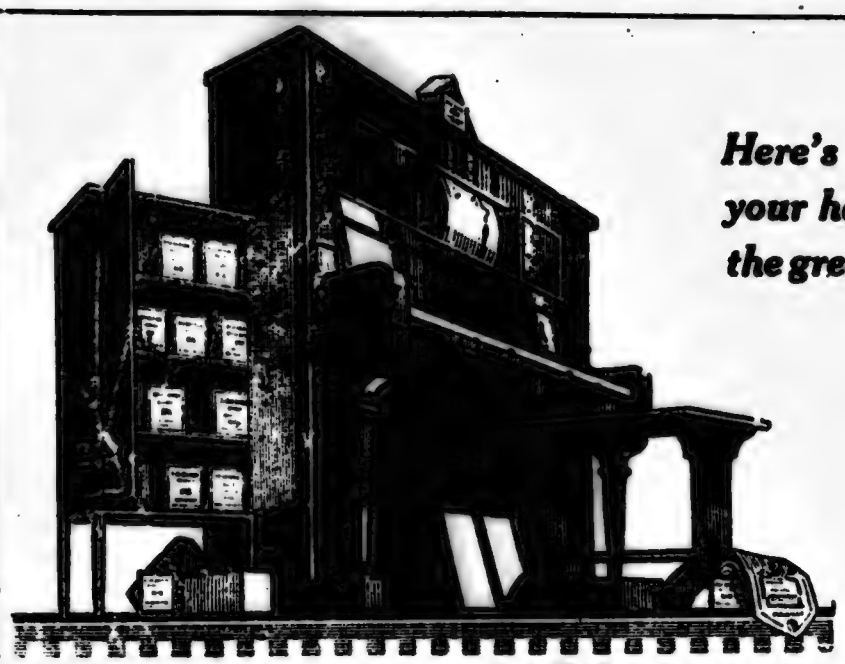

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NAME of piano.....*Date of purchase*..... *Grand / Upright*

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YEWDALL'S Reliable WRISTLET WATCHES.
These tiny movements are miracles of craftsmanship. Ladies' Sol. Solid Gold Wristlet Watches with Silk Moire Band. £2 2/- (2/- monthly.)
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Women who Lie in Wait

Winifred Rumble

by MABEL HORNER

I WRITE of a most unpleasant subject, because I feel I must. It is forced upon me by the unbelievably large number of letters I receive. I want to deal with but a few of these, bearing on one aspect only of illicit love.

The most painful one is from a mother. She tells me that for the past eight months her daughter has been courted by a young man, "as nice and pleasant spoken a fellow as one could wish."

The girl was deeply in love. Her father and mother both liked her fiancé, who came regularly, night after night, to the house and was given, as is the fashion in homes where space allows, the use of the front parlour in which to talk and court his lady-love.

Presents were exchanged, an engagement-ring given and an early marriage confidently looked forward to.

It was only when the girl could no longer hide the fact that she was likely to become a mother that the man blurted out the horrible truth. He was already married, and had, in fact, three children.

But he was "unhappy" with his wife. She "did not understand him," "if only he could obtain a divorce," etc., etc. "And my daughter still loves him dearly. What ought she to do?" this mother pathetically asks.

Two things mis ing

Two things ought to have been done nine months before that were not done in this case. Any wife whose husband is out night after night without adequate reason should insist upon hearing what he is doing.

This betrayed wife has three children, a sufficient excuse for reminding her husband that responsibility for their upbringing must be shared.

On the other hand, the parents of the "engaged" girl should have insisted on introduction to her fiancé's people. If this precaution was always observed it would save oceans of misery.

As for the betrayed girl herself, now she must take her petition to court and obtain for herself and her child from this scoundrel the utmost maintenance the law will award.

I have quoted this case at length because it shows into what depths of sorrow and misery a single case of illicit love can plunge two whole families.

In this case, of course, the poor girl was bitterly deceived. But what can be said of women who, with their eyes wide open, plunge into relationships with married men, flouting and scorning the very idea of any dire tragedy being the result of their folly.

Misnamed love

There are many such women. I speak with knowledge. I have only to dip at random into one day's batch of letters to find abundant proof. Tragedy after tragedy, due to illicit loves, file in sad procession through the coroners' courts.

The sad, sad story of Winifred Dorothy Rumble, of East Dulwich, is but one. Miss Rumble was shot dead by her married lover, who then killed himself because the truth was leaking out.

Another man had, with terrible treachery, betrayed the affair to the man's wife. He very richly deserved the censure he got.

But what are treachery, meanness, dishonour and betrayal but the foul brood always likely to be born of illicit love? Had the man not been Miss Rumble's lover, he could have laughed off the accusing letter with his wife.

Any number of letters, slanders or innuendoes cannot injure the home-life of married people who trust each other and are secure in their domestic happiness. So this dead girl is my answer to any who expect me to sympathise with them in illicit love.

"As you will at once guess," writes one, "the gentleman I am friendly with is a married man. He has been married seven years and I know his wife slightly. I always thought she married merely for someone to keep her, and my suspicions have proved correct.

"They have never been alone week-ends. She always has her own people there. . . . Anyone can see how they have drifted apart, and gradually I have noticed how ill and pale and worried he began to look. We became more friendly. . . ."

There is a good deal of this letter, all pointing to this girl, furiously enamoured of a married man, gradually worming her way into his confidence and weaning him away from his lawful wife.

"I love him so" is no excuse at all for such a despicable line of conduct. Such sentiments are not love at all, but passion. The lack of self-respect in those who indulge these passions is amazing.

A recent case, where a deeply wronged wife summoned her husband only to be told "But I love the girl!" brought me quite a batch of letters from women applauding him. One wants a letter forwarded to "encourage him."

Others ask how best a separation or a divorce can be effected between the man they want and the legal wife whose existence bars their path to happiness. "Love is all!" they shout.

So it is. But it must be love that is sanctified by everything that is best and holiest in life. The thing husband-stealers call love is nothing of the kind. It is only selfish self-indulgence of a peculiarly nasty sort.

Homely Wisdom

THE ORGAN *and the* PLAYER

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE name of JOHN BULL implies that it is for English readers mainly, but my letter-bag supplies me with plenty of proof that it circulates far beyond the bounds of England. Communications are constantly reaching me from other parts of the British Islands and from overseas.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell

Here before me lies a letter from the north of Scotland. The writer is an intelligent, educated woman, who asks for a personal reply through the post. She gently says that her only justification for taking up my time in this way is that "sorrow always has special claims."

I have acceded to her request as well as I could, but am yielding to the further impulse of saying something about it here.

This brave troubled soul is a widow with one son. She struggled and sacrificed, through years of poverty, to bring him up well, and give him a good start in life. She succeeded; he was a good lad and a credit to her.

Then came the Great War, from which the poor boy returned whole in body, but shattered in mind. He is to-day in a lunatic asylum for incurables.

IS it any wonder that the mother is broken-hearted? Nothing can be done for her; nothing can compensate her for such a tragedy. The help that she needs is spiritual rather than material, light on the mystery of her blighted hopes for the one special object of her maternal love.

Hers is not the only case of the kind. I know of two others almost exactly identical—in each instance an only son of much promise, and both pronounced permanently incurable.

That damnable war has a good deal to answer for, and if we are wise we shall see to it that none of the boys and girls who are now growing up shall ever be exposed to a similar or worse ordeal.

But one is obliged to confess that it is not the war alone that produces such examples of mental breakdown. The increasing strain of modern everyday life can do it.

Is there any consolation for those who have the sad experience above depicted, that of seeing a loved one become mentally deranged? For no one will deny that the mother whose story is here outlined is suffering more than her afflicted son.

YES, I believe there is. It is that the brain is not the man; the brain is only an instrument through which the soul finds expression.

An organ out of tune will not render sweet music, but the would-be player does not share the defect; he remains as much himself as before, except that he cannot utter the harmony that is in him.

It is the same in some degree, not only with mental defectives, but with all of us. Our bodily make-up is our present means of self-expression, but also our limitation.

The poor boy about whom his sorrowing mother writes will greet her by-and-by in the land towards which we are all hastening, and she will find then that what she had loved in him all along has never been injured in the slightest degree.

As the Bible beautifully puts it, his life even now is hidden in God.

MAKE THIS

WITH THIS

Of course if a rice pudding is pale blue in colour and the rice is all swimming round, people will get up from the table and think unjust things about rice puddings. But if your rice pudding is made with "Ideal" Milk it will be creamy in colour—creamy just slightly inclining to brown; it will be neither too thick nor too thin—and men of the world who do not usually run after rice pudding will eat it rather eagerly.

"Ideal" Milk is pure country milk concentrated to the consistency of cream. In cooking it improves everything into which it enters.

"IDEAL" MILK

Unsweetened

PREPARED BY NESTLÉ'S IN ENGLAND

'Meat' a Friend

The Cold Joint is a general favourite when introduced with "Military." Everyone "asks for more" as an excuse for more of this delicious Pickle. The finest fresh vegetables and rich spices, blended in pure malt vinegar to give a most exceptional savour.

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MILITARY PICKLE

Of all Grocers, 10½d. and 1/6 Per Bottle.

HAYWARD BROS., LTD., KENNINGTON, S.E.

Amazing success of the new treatment for Deafness

No matter how deaf you are, or how disappointed you have been with artificial aids—we urge you to give the Dunhill Aural Massage treatment a practical test. This treatment operates directly on to the hammer and anvil bones of the ear. It is between these two delicately poised bones that adhesions take place owing to catarrhal or other conditions, so that the chain becomes incapable of conveying sound to the auditory nerve. Aural massage breaks down these adhesions and stimulates the nerve centres and thus restores normal hearing. It has done this for hundreds of others. WHY NOT FOR YOU?

Read these extracts from letters received

"You will be pleased to know my hearing is now restored, and I do not now need to use any aid."

"My friends are all surprised that I can hear so well now."

"I am pleased to say I am very much better and as I have only used it three weeks I am sure it is doing good."

14 DAYS' free trial without deposit

To convince you what this treatment will do we will send it for 14 days' home trial absolutely free so that you may test it at our expense. SEND NO MONEY. LET A TRIAL CONVINCE YOU. **Send only this advertisement—with your name and address and the instrument will be sent to you—without obligation.** There are no hidden conditions. We trust you—and have complete confidence in this treatment. If you keep it you can send the price 45/- in one sum, or 5 monthly payments of 10/-. If it does not improve your hearing you can return it. We cannot be fairer than that—DON'T DELAY—SEND NOW.

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Suppliers of Hearing Aids to the Ministry of Pensions, Royal Surgical Aid Society, etc.

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PERFUMERY, BRUSH SETS, MANICURES, HANDBAGS, CLOCKS, SILVER & PLATED WARE, TOYS AND GAMES

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OVER 800 BRANCHES IN GT. BRITAIN

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A FREE COAT

The First Order for Leather Overcoat received, enclosing P.O. or Cheque for 75/- in answer to this Advert., will be given this Leather Overcoat FREE, i.e., will have the full 75/- Refunded Also a free Coat to each hundredth.

Here's your Chance!

This Real Leather Coat for

75

in Shops this OTHER FIRMS would charge 6 Guineas for a similar Coat.

A WORTH

LEATHER OVERCOAT

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY—This Splendid Quality Double-Breasted LEATHER OVERCOAT will be sold at the above astounding price. Proof against the most treacherous weather. Splendidly tailored. Fitted with Storm Cuffs, and lined throughout with strong, fleecy, woollen lining. The skirt of the Coat is made specially full to allow comfortable seating.

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ALSO FOR LADIES. in Tan, Light and Dark Shade, Lido, Navy, Maroon, Red, Pale and Dark Green.

34 to 40 in. Bust, 38 to 44 in. Length.

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied. P.O.'s or Money Orders and Cheques accepted. Post your order now. After inspection you will tell your friends. All orders taken in strict rotation.

Please mark all envelopes—Dept. "J.B.1."

DAN HEYWORTH,

The Leather Coat Specialist,

J.B.1, HEYWOOD, MANCHESTER.

Phone: 6322 Heywood.

Once it gets in your system, rheumatism has a long innings. The usual remedies can't catch it and throw it out.

But there is one thing that will do it—and that is the active principle of golden celery which forms the basis of this new and certain remedy—

FULLER'S CELERY PERLES.

The first day or so the grip of rheumatism is loosened from the joints and bone structure, then, soon dislodged, Fuller's Celery Perles relentlessly drive it out of your system—once and for all. Sciatica, Gout, Lumbago and Rheumatism cannot stand against this new scientific remedy more than three days. Fuller's Celery Perles are the epoch-making discovery of a London Research Chemist. It is sweeping the country—thousands of genuine letters are being received from people who have been cured of Rheumatism by this remarkable discovery, some of whom never expected to recover. Here is one from Miss C. S. Byars, 18, West Hall, Clifton, Bristol:—

"Fuller's Celery Perles have worked a miracle with me. Or are did. I. A) or seven years of agony—unable to get about—your Celery Perles put me on my feet in a week or so. I feel as we like I did in my real age—77!!"

So sure are we that your rheumatism will go in a week or so that we give you this

£100 GUARANTEE

to refund your money in full if you send back the remainder in 7 days and so, you are not completely overjoyed at the rapid recovery.

Now, take this quick and certain way to quick and certain relief. Go along to Boots or any Chemist, to-day, and buy a bottle of Fuller's Celery Perles.

5/- size (10 days course for ordinary cases) | 8/- size (21 days course for chronic cases)

If your Chemist is sold out (which is quite likely, for the demand is overtaking daily), send a postal order to us and you will be supplied direct at once. The Fuller Laboratories, 1, Crutched Friars, London, E.C.3.

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The war, which wiped out a whole generation of younger men has left all round, between the young and the old, a terrible gap. The old and young look at each other across a wide gulf of misunderstanding. This must be bridged.

"Would you please advise me, through the columns of the 'Home Forum,' what I ought to do?" asks one embittered girl.

"I have a very good home, but my parents are hopelessly old-fashioned. I am close on seventeen, yet they still punish me as though I were a child.

"For instance, last Friday I went to a dance. Of course, this meant arriving home much later than usual. My parents were furiously angry. They sent me straight to bed.

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"It is not exactly the pain that I resent. It is the awful humiliation of my younger sisters knowing that this sort of thing happens to me. Of course, they are always punished in the same way, though I do think, at my age, girls should not be whipped."

Of course, they should not. Parents who know how to bring up children on right lines will agree that neither should younger girls be "whipped."

For a father to inflict this kind of "punishment" upon young, blossoming womanhood is a sheer brutal misuse of superior strength and power. "Dad" should be thoroughly ashamed of himself.

There is one supreme way and one way only to bring up a child to be a pride and joy, instead of allowing it to become a trouble and a disgrace. This way is to gain its love and confidence.

Commissioner Catherine Booth, one of a family of sisters devoted to the service of humanity through companionship with their late mother

Much evil befalls young girls who stay out late at night, and parents may be excused for anxiety. If a young girl receives an invitation it should be discussed in a sympathetic spirit. If the invitation is suitable to be accepted, it is always possible to arrange for escort home.

This old-fashioned precaution may be resented, but wise parents will not leave even daughters of seventeen unacquainted with the pitfalls that await girls walking home in the dark.

What parents should aim at is to become confidants and friends of their children. It is not easy to bridge the gulf of years in this way, but it can be done.

The parent who humiliates his child is a fool, neglecting his own good. He is busy making himself a tyrant to be feared, instead of a dear friend to be honoured and loved.

WIVES FOR SALE

MRS. M. E. HOYLE, Bro Dawel, Meliden, Prestatyn, joins the "Home Forum" to utter a strong word of warning. She is aghast at "the growing habit of single people soliciting the help of town and city mayors to find them a life-partner.

"When a man is foolish and weak enough to ask another man to find him a wife it is almost laughable. But when a woman seeks similar aid it is deplorable.

"The excuses given for such feeble-minded action are pitiable. One woman says she feels very lonely and needs protection; another seeks help to manage a business.

"A girl offers herself in marriage through advertisement, only stipulating that whatever poor fish nibbles the bait shall give her parents financial assistance.

"Others do it merely from a kind of romantic bravado. The excuses vary only in kind; they are all the same from the standpoint of misconception of love.

"In these matters women must face facts and be willing to call a spade a spade. All such offers of marriage imply a readiness to surrender the person for gain; they offer to perfect strangers an intimacy that only deep and true love should grant.

"In my opinion, the dividing line between such women and their so-called 'unfortunate' sisters is so slender as to be barely perceptible."

Marriage is the most serious enterprise upon which a man and woman can embark. Because so many enter it heedlessly is the reason of so many unhappy homes, where children grow up "anyhow" without the happy guidance which comes from thoughtful parentage. Even where love exists, matters may be rectified.

But when a mere money bargain or business convenience is the starting-point of married life, no real happiness is possible. Mutual respect is absent. All matrimonial "bargaining" is bound to end in misery for one or both.

Women Who Dared

PIONEERS

A WOMAN heart-specialist, Dr. Justina Wilson, of Wimpole Street, London, has just been elected to a fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.

This new and great honour to a woman has excited little comment outside immediately interested circles. Women doctors, even specialists, are a commonplace. There are thousands of them everywhere.

Dr Justina Wilson

Yet but for the daring of one pioneer woman, brave enough to make a start, there would not be one. In this case it was Elizabeth Garrett Anderson, born in 1836, daughter of a Suffolk doctor, who bore the brunt.

She resolved to be a doctor herself. "Unheard of!" "Abominable!" "Actually indecent!" said old-fashioned people.

Elizabeth Garrett Anderson, keeping in view the good of women and little children, went steadily on. She managed to get a little irregular instruction at the Middlesex Hospital, but every attempt to enter as a regular student was baulked.

Every school of medicine scoffed away the woman. Male students bawled insulting epithets and threw clods of mud.

Elizabeth Garrett Anderson serenely pursued her chosen course and gradually the barriers gave way. Not only were opportunities offered, but honours showered down. A wealthy marriage helped to finance cherished schemes. Schools of medicine for women were started. A movement began that is now extended through civilisation.

Dr. Justina Wilson is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians because Dr. Garrett Anderson's daring first broke down the ugly hostility of a world.

* * *

STORM AND FLOODS.

"John Bull" the only paper to pay benefits. (See page 6.)

Mothers in Council

CLEAN UP *Your Town*

"I AM intensely interested in the 'Home Forum,'" writes a new member, Mrs. M. Wallace, of 6, Harrison Drive, Ibrox, Glasgow, S.W., "which shows that JOHN BULL is thinking of housewives.

"Certainly, now that all women are to vote on the same terms as men, their opinions should be worth considering.

"All women are not exclusively concerned with cookery recipes and beauty parlours. There is, for instance, the all-important question of sanitation.

"Here, in Glasgow, we have our dustbins grouped. In the case of large blocks of tenements there may be three bins to suffice for three staircases.

"As these serve twenty-four to thirty houses, with an average of 120 inhabitants, the state of affairs in summer, when no fires are available to burn garbage, may be imagined. The bins being emptied only twice a week, the overflow lies in rotting heaps and the smell is dreadful.

"Two years ago, during a hot spell, a dairy near kept open the back door to get a current of air through the shop.

"The breeze came down from the heather-covered hills, but on its way it had to pass, and probably took with it, flies from this disgustingly infected spot.

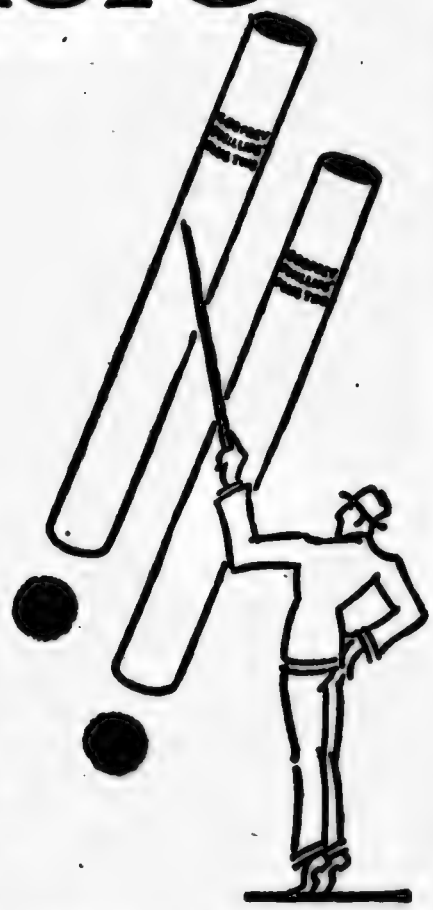
"We women know this is not the way to get pure milk and keep our children free from illness. Better and more frequent methods of refuse-collection are needed.

"If one district in the country can have daily collections in sanitary, covered dust-carts, it should be compulsory for all. We don't want portly men from municipalities to come and talk to us about dirt; we want women who will act to get rid of it."

* * *

Correspondents who wish their home problems treated in this column are invited to write to Mabel Horner, The Home Forum, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

The 'Plus Two' man gets 2 more



Twelve for sixpence is 'Plus Two' price — and yet 'Plus Two' are every bit as good and big as other cigarettes sold at ten for sixpence. This extra value is made possible by the absence of elaborate wrappings, pictures and coupons. You buy cigarettes only—not frills.

GODFREY PHILLIPS'

'PLUS TWO'

CIGARETTES

12 for 6d

24 for 1/-

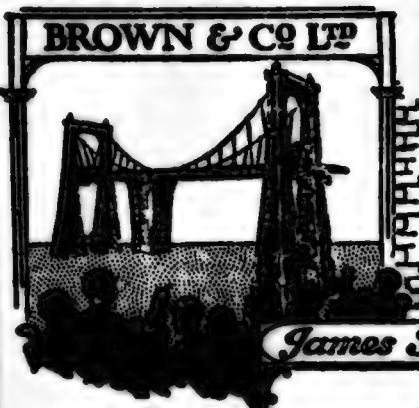
THE 'PLUS TWO' MAN GETS TWO MORE!

Boys! this is MECCANO WEEK

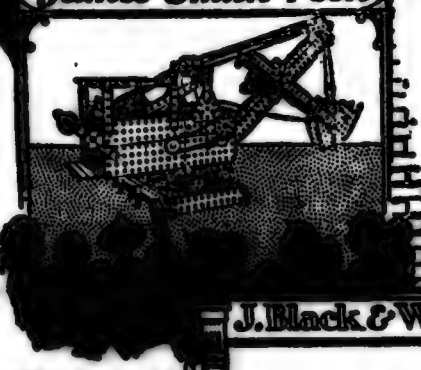
See the Special Displays in all the Shops

This is the greatest week in the year for boys interested in engineering. Everywhere there is talk of Gears and Girders, Cranks and Couplings, Pinions and Pulleys, and all over the country Meccano dealers are making displays of Meccano models. Visit your dealer's shop at the first opportunity and see how much better Meccano is this year than ever before. Boys build with Meccano just as real engineers build, and every detail of a Meccano model follows correct engineering practice. There is no hobby in the world to equal Meccano model building, and there is no other hobby that is so full of interest for boys.

BROWN & Co LTD



James Smith & Son



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No. 2	15/-
No. 3	27/6
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No. 5 Steel	95/-
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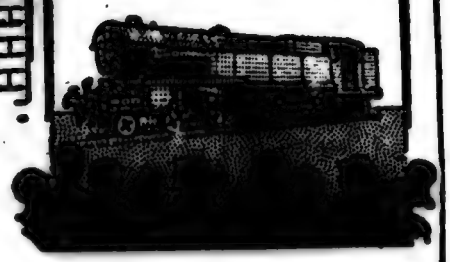
Win a Prize

J. Black & White Ltd.



Meccano £100 Model-building Contest. This week also marks the opening of another important event—the new Meccano Model-Building Contest. Cash Prizes totalling over £50 are being awarded for the best Meccano models that are entered, and, in addition, there is a large number of other splendid prizes, making a total value of £100. When you call to see the special Meccano displays at your dealers' shop do not forget to ask for full particulars of the Meccano Contest and an entry form.

The Meccano Book of Engineering

Every boy should read this splendid book. It tells the story of the famous Quebec Bridge and deals with many other engineering masterpieces.
You can obtain a copy of the Meccano Book of Engineering from your dealer, price 3d. If you prefer it, send us three penny stamps and we will send you a copy, post free, providing you send us the names and addresses of three of your chums. Write clearly and be sure to put No. 20 after your own name for reference.

MECCANO LIMITED, Old Swan, LIVERPOOL.

for £3-7-6 CASH

The Portable with the 15gns Cabinet Tone

TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME for Seven Days

LISSENOLA

REG. TRADE MARK

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LISSEN LIMITED, 18-22 WORPLE RD., ISLEWORTH.

A FREE COAT

The First Order for Leather Overcoat received, enclosing P.O. or Cheque for 75/- in answer to this Advert., will be given this Leather Overcoat FREE, *i.e.*, will have the full 75/- Refunded Also a free Coat to each hundredth.

Here's your Chance!

This Real Leather Coat for

75

In Trade into OTHER FIRMS would charge **6 Guineas** for a similar Coat.

A WORTH

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There is one supreme way and one way only to bring up a child to be a pride and joy, instead of allowing it to become a trouble and a disgrace. This way is to gain its love and confidence.

Commissioner Catherine Booth, one of a family of sisters devoted to the service of humanity through companionship with their late mother

Much evil befalls young girls who stay out late at night, and parents may be excused for anxiety. If a young girl receives an invitation it should be discussed in a sympathetic spirit. If the invitation is suitable to be accepted, it is always possible to arrange for escort home.

This old-fashioned precaution may be resented, but wise parents will not leave even daughters of seventeen unacquainted with the pitfalls that await girls walking home in the dark.

What parents should aim at is to become confidants and friends of their children. It is not easy to bridge the gulf of years in this way, but it can be done.

The parent who humiliates his child is a fool, neglecting his own good. He is busy making himself a tyrant to be feared, instead of a dear friend to be honoured and loved.

WIVES FOR SALE

MRS. M. E. HOYLE, Bro Dawel, Meliden, Prestatyn, joins the "Home Forum" to utter a strong word of warning. She is aghast at "the growing habit of single people soliciting the help of town and city mayors to find them a life-partner.

"When a man is foolish and weak enough to ask another man to find him a wife it is almost laughable. But when a woman seeks similar aid it is deplorable.

"The excuses given for such feeble-minded action are pitiable. One woman says she feels very lonely and needs protection; another seeks help to manage a business.

"A girl offers herself in marriage through advertisement, only stipulating that whatever poor fish nibbles the bait shall give her parents financial assistance.

"Others do it merely from a kind of romantic bravado. The excuses vary only in kind; they are all the same from the standpoint of misconception of love.

"In these matters women must face facts and be willing to call a spade a spade. All such offers of marriage imply a readiness to surrender the person for gain; they offer to perfect strangers an intimacy that only deep and true love should grant.

"In my opinion, the dividing line between such women and their so-called 'unfortunate' sisters is so slender as to be barely perceptible."

Marriage is the most serious enterprise upon which a man and woman can embark. Because so many enter it heedlessly is the reason of so many unhappy homes, where children grow up "anyhow" without the happy guidance which comes from thoughtful parentage. Even where love exists, matters may be rectified.

But when a mere money bargain or business convenience is the starting-point of married life, no real happiness is possible. Mutual respect is absent. All matrimonial "bargaining" is bound to end in misery for one or both.

Women Who Dared

PIONEERS

A WOMAN heart-specialist, Dr. Justina Wilson, of Wimpole Street, London, has just been elected to a fellowship of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.

This new and great honour to a woman has excited little comment outside immediately interested circles. Women doctors, even specialists, are a commonplace. There are thousands of them everywhere.

Dr Justina Wilson

Yet but for the daring of one pioneer woman, brave enough to make a start, there would not be one. In this case it was Elizabeth Garrett Anderson, born in 1836, daughter of a Suffolk doctor, who bore the brunt.

She resolved to be a doctor herself. "Unheard of!" "Abominable!" "Actually indecent!" said old-fashioned people.

Elizabeth Garrett Anderson, keeping in view the good of women and little children, went steadily on. She managed to get a little irregular instruction at the Middlesex Hospital, but every attempt to enter as a regular student was baulked.

Every school of medicine scoffed away the woman. Male students bawled insulting epithets and threw clods of mud.

Elizabeth Garrett Anderson serenely pursued her chosen course and gradually the barriers gave way. Not only were opportunities offered, but honours showered down. A wealthy marriage helped to finance cherished schemes. Schools of medicine for women were started. A movement began that is now extended through civilisation.

Dr. Justina Wilson is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians because Dr. Garrett Anderson's daring first broke down the ugly hostility of a world.

* * *

STORM AND FLOODS.
"John Bull" the only paper to pay benefits. (See page 6.)

Mothers in Council

CLEAN UP *Your Town*

"I AM intensely interested in the 'Home Forum,'" writes a new member, Mrs. M. Wallace, of 6, Harrison Drive, Ibrox, Glasgow, S.W., "which shows that JOHN BULL is thinking of housewives.

"Certainly, now that all women are to vote on the same terms as men, their opinions should be worth considering.

"All women are not exclusively concerned with cookery recipes and beauty parlours. There is, for instance, the all-important question of sanitation.

"Here, in Glasgow, we have our dustbins grouped. In the case of large blocks of tenements there may be three bins to suffice for three staircases.

"As these serve twenty-four to thirty houses, with an average of 120 inhabitants, the state of affairs in summer, when no fires are available to burn garbage, may be imagined. The bins being emptied only twice a week, the overflow lies in rotting heaps and the smell is dreadful.

"Two years ago, during a hot spell, a dairy near kept open the back door to get a current of air through the shop.

"The breeze came down from the heather-covered hills, but on its way it had to pass, and probably took with it, flies from this disgustingly infected spot.

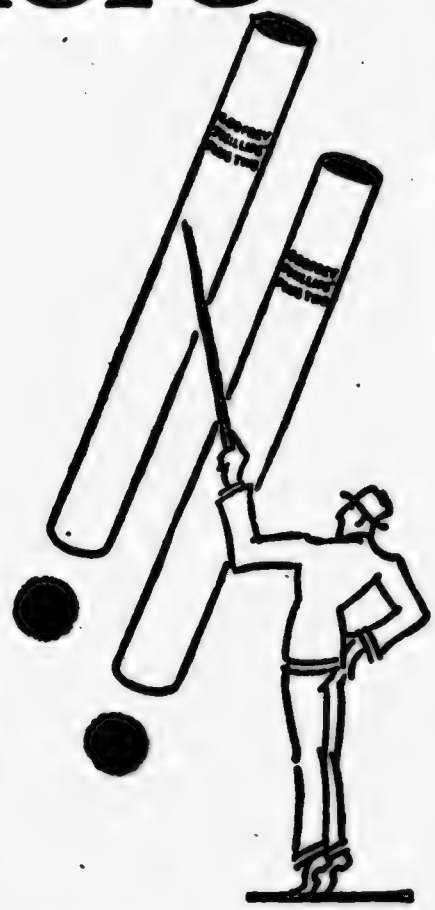
"We women know this is not the way to get pure milk and keep our children free from illness. Better and more frequent methods of refuse-collection are needed.

"If one district in the country can have daily collections in sanitary, covered dust-carts, it should be compulsory for all. We don't want portly men from municipalities to come and talk to us about dirt; we want women who will act to get rid of it."

* * *

(Correspondents who wish their home problems treated in this column are invited to write to Mabel Horner, The Home Forum, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

The 'Plus Two' man gets 2 more



Twelve for sixpence is 'Plus Two' price—and yet 'Plus Two' are every bit as good and big as other cigarettes sold at ten for sixpence. This extra value is made possible by the absence of elaborate wrappings, pictures and coupons. You buy cigarettes only—not frills.

GODFREY PHILLIPS'

'PLUS TWO'

CIGARETTES

12 for 6d

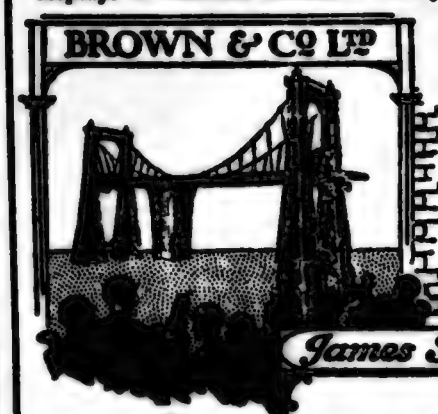
24 for 1/-

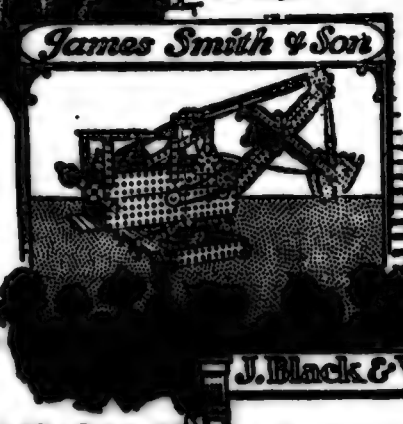
THE 'PLUS TWO' MAN GETS TWO MORE!

Boys! this is MECCANO WEEK

See the Special Displays in all the Shops

This is the greatest week in the year for boys interested in engineering. Everywhere there is talk of Gears and Girders, Cranks and Couplings, Pinions and Pulleys, and all over the country Meccano dealers are making displays of Meccano models. Visit your dealer's shop at the first opportunity and see how much better Meccano is this year than ever before. Boys build with Meccano just as real engineers build, and every detail of a Meccano model follows correct engineering practice. There is no hobby in the world to equal Meccano model building, and there is no other hobby that is so full of interest for boys.

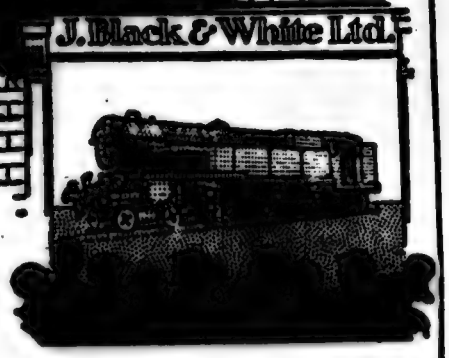




MECCANO PRICES

No. 00 Outfit	2/6
No. 0	5/-
No. 1	10/-
No. 2	18/-
No. 3	27/6
No. 4	50/-
No. 5	65/-
No. 6 Carton	95/-
No. 6 Wood	115/-
No. 7 Carton	150/-
No. 7 Wood	220/-

Win a Prize



Meccano £100 Model-building Contest. This week also marks the opening of another important event—the new Meccano Model-Building Contest. Cash Prizes totalling over £50 are being awarded for the best Meccano models that are entered, and, in addition, there is a large number of other splendid prizes, making a total value of £100. When you call to see the special Meccano displays at your dealers' shop do not forget to ask for full particulars of the Meccano Contest and an entry form.

The Meccano Book of Engineering

Every boy should read this splendid book. It tells the story of the famous Quebec Bridge and deals with many other engineering masterpieces.
You can obtain a copy of the Meccano Book of Engineering from your dealer, price 3d. If you prefer it, send us three penny stamps and we will send you a copy, post free, providing you send us the names and addresses of three of your chums. Write clearly and be sure to put No. 20 after your own name for reference.

MECCANO LIMITED, Old Swan, LIVERPOOL.

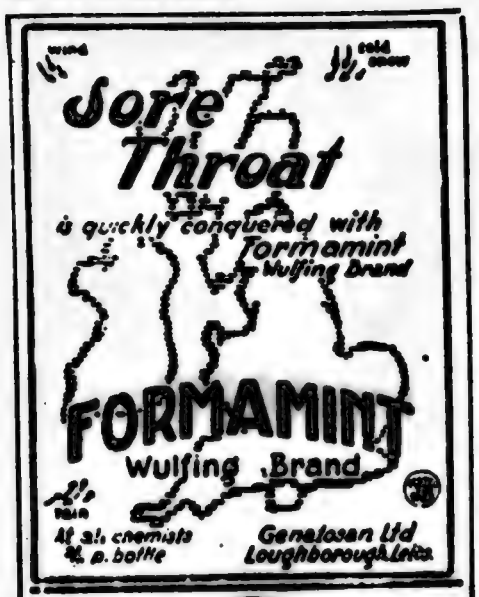
for £3-7-6 CASH

The Portable with the 15gns. Cabinet Tone

TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME for Seven Days

LISSENOLA REG. TRADE MARK GRAMOPHONE

LISSEN LIMITED, 18-22 WORPLE RD., ISLEWORTH.



Mr. J. McGowan, 21, Main St., Blackrock, Co. Dublin who was saved from an operation for Varicose Veins

'Healing is Believing'

Tormented with varicose legs, Mr. J. McGowan found complete relief in Clarke's Blood Mixture. To other sufferers he recommends the remedy that has been famous as a Blood purifier for more than 70 years. He tried it and proved its worth. Benefit by his experience. Just as good for Abscesses, Swollen Glands & Eczema.

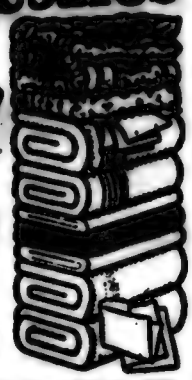
2/- per bottle—Six times the quantity, 10/-

Clarke's Blood Mixture

When outward application is also required, Use CLARKE'S MIRACULOUS SALVE.

"Selby" Bales Beat the Sales

2/- NOW!



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2 Superb Quality White Flossy Linen Blankets.
2 Coloured Flossy Blankets, Assorted Colours.
2 Unbleached Twill Sheets.
1 Extra Quality Alhambra Quilt, in various choice colours.
2 Pillow Cases, 1 White Bolster Case to match.

All Splendid Quality. Double Bed Size. SENT 2/- NOW. *Easy Monthly Payments to suit you—it is less than 2½d. a day. Money refunded if dissatisfied. LIST FREE.*

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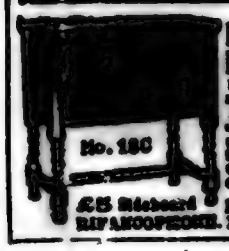

MAKE ... A CRAZE. PHONE ... Your prize, will spread ... 12 in. Good Arm. Needle Cane. ... Gramophone ... 12 in. ... to make ... Gramophone

£5 Sideboard RIVAGRAPHONE. RICHEST ... 150, Old ... (CD), E.C.1

A SCHEMING *ADVENTURESS*

Blackmail in the Making

I AM a man suddenly placed in a most terrible position. A few months ago a woman, purporting to be a widow, came to live in our neighbourhood. She had one daughter of seventeen and a little girl, Susie, aged six. We became acquainted through the children.

After a time the mother called and asked if we knew of anyone who would take entire charge of Susie, as she had had the chance of a post as housekeeper to a gentleman with her elder daughter accompanying her as housemaid. After some demur, my wife agreed to take charge of Susie.

A week or two later the elder sister came to our house one Sunday morning with the message that her mother wanted to see me urgently on business.

She was so agitated that I took a taxi and accompanied her to the house where her mother was working. I found the latter in great trouble.

She confessed that she had a still older child, a boy of eighteen, who had got into the clutches of bad companions and been arrested for burglary. This lad was at the moment in jail, awaiting trial on the coming Monday.

Could I lend his mother £50 to brief counsel? The loan, she averred, would be only for a day or two, as her brother-in-law would provide them money, but as the case was coming on in the morning there was every likelihood of her boy being sent to Borstal before she could get at him.

Only the best legal help would prevent this calamity, and would I further add to my kindness by accompanying her to court to say that I was prepared to offer the boy a home until he could go to sea?

I could not lend the money, but I did go to court. There I learned that the woman was no widow, but the wife of a man who was "wanted." Years before he had been sent by his employers to deposit several hundred pounds in the bank. He decamped with the money and had never been found.

The boy, too, I discovered, was a pretty constant offender, having been several times previously in the hands of the police. With such a record, there was no question of my being called upon to offer him a home.

The boy's conviction has not ended my trouble with his mother. She called again and on various pretexts tried to borrow money, choosing times when she knew my wife was out.

The reason for this trick is now apparent. Unless I give her £50 she threatens to accuse me of intimacy. This is a wicked lie, the mere hint of which would completely upset my wife. What can I do to prevent blackmail?

HUMANIST says: Defy this scheming adventuress by telling your wife the full story of her ruse. If she still persists inform the police. The love of a wife who has had no previous reason to suspect her husband of unfaithfulness is not so easily upset as you appear to think.

Hesitancy and delay in face of such threats are fatal. Blackmailers can only thrive on fear and secrecy.

A LAG'S DILEMMA

IS the old Dartmoor saying, "Once a lag always a lag," founded on fact? Unhappily, before the war I was there myself. I swear after release I went straight, joined up and "did my bit," being carried out of the trenches badly wounded. I recovered, got a job and have run straight ever since.

The longing for home and happiness grew unbearable, and when I met a sweet girl whom I could love, I asked her to marry me, starting with making a clean breast to her of all my past.

This has resulted in a terrible shock to me. Not only did my sweetheart condone everything, but confessed to even darker things in her own history.

She is illegitimate and does not even know who was her mother, having been brought up in an industrial school. She herself has gone wrong and has been convicted on several occasions.

Her father is an old lag, now at Parkhurst. I find that he is the "old lag" with whom I worked on the occasion that landed me at the sessions. My girl is determined to keep straight, but will not undertake never to see her father.

Taking every circumstance into consideration, is it wise for two people with such records to marry? Or is there too much danger of us getting drawn back into the old set?

HUMANIST says: Nothing on earth is so strong and unbreakable as the human spirit. If you and your girl are determined to live a clean, straight life, no one can "draw you back" unless you are weak fools, willing to become self-confessed failures.

You have proved your determination, first by your war service, and later by steady application to work. Found your home on mutual love and appreciation of honourable citizenship and your future wife need not refuse to see her father.

She may even be able to show him that the best way to loosen the hold of bad companionship is to surround oneself with better.

* * *

Confidence Abused

I RECEIVED a fairly good education, which was abruptly curtailed when my parents suffered financial reverse. I had to start work and obtained a job in a city warehouse, where I have been for four years.

My employer is an elderly man, incapable, in my opinion, of controlling a big staff. I soon found out there was everywhere an under-current of intrigue.

I discovered, in a staff of over a hundred, only about twenty really honest men. My employer is being steadily robbed.

If a man in one department wants articles from another he merely gives in exchange something he takes from the stores under his own control.

Hundreds of pounds' worth of goods change hands in this manner. The people concerned are in positions of trust. When one man reported a glaring theft those concerned were so convincingly indignant that my employer disbelieved the story.

I am torn between loyalty to him and to my workmates ... ought I to do?

HUMANIST ... ke a clean breast of ... your employer, tell him you ... with the conditions of affair... ouse, and leave him to make h... tigations. To condone theft ... to participate in it.

Human Documents

Problems of Life that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist."

For the three most poignant and perplexing human documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s. and 10/6. Send your problems along to "Humanist," with stamped, addressed envelope. Names and addresses are suppressed so that the writers cannot be identified.

A Babe to Keep

WHEN I was nineteen I met a girl working at a local hospital. We kept company for two years, when she went away for a holiday.

She did not write and, mentioning the fact to a girl friend, the latter sniggered and asked if I did not know my "sweetheart" was a married woman, living apart from her husband.

I put her out of my head and married. I did not hide the facts, and when later girl No. 1 wrote that she was ill and in want, I sent her a few shillings.

Judge of my feelings when further letters arrived, informing me that I was the father of her child. I cannot prove the contrary, though I know now that she also had a soldier lover.

She took the case to court, where I was ordered to pay 10s. a week, but my wife's representations of our circumstances have got it reduced to 9s. Still I swear the child is not mine, so what ought I to do?

HUMANIST says: Your wife is a brick, deserving all the loyalty and love the future can bring her. Your penalty has been brought about, as are so many, by not taking the precaution of discovering the antecedents of girl No. 1 before you started courting.

The affiliation order was made out for the benefit of the child, and I think, if you and your wife think of its helplessness rather than the mother's duplicity, it will help you to get through the years of difficulty.

* * *

Stole for Love. — It was certainly not right, even though you dearly loved your wife, to steal and sell a bicycle in order to provide her with delicacies when she was ill. The law punishes the theft and is not concerned with motives. The wife's parents have no power to place her in a convent to keep her from "further association with an ex-prisoner." It is quite evident she decided to take this course because she herself wished to leave you.

Fickle Wife.—Four years difference in age was not sufficient grounds for your sister to leave her husband, although I consider she was too young at sixteen for marriage. But that she has lived as "wife" with a still older man, and for the second time returned to him, after you had effected a reconciliation between her and her broken-hearted husband, shows her utterly lacking in moral sense. Her husband should seek a divorce. You must surely realise that she is sinning with her eyes wide open.

Doubting Thomas.—If your friend has "walked out" five nights each week with her fiancé and spent the other two helping her landlady to clean house, I do not see on what grounds her fiancée can doubt his paternity of her child. She is safe for the moment in a Church of England maternity home. When she is recovered she must take her case to court, and try to get an affiliation order for money to keep her child.

...and so to sleep

Enjoy sound, refreshing sleep every night by drinking delicious "Ovaltine" just before you retire.

"Ovaltine" contains neither chemicals nor drugs, but induces sleep in a perfectly natural way. The rich nutriment it supplies soothes the nerves and brain and allays digestive unrest. While you sleep "Ovaltine" builds up your system with new stores of energy and vitality. You wake refreshed and invigorated for the day's work.

No other food supplies in a correctly balanced and concentrated form the essential nutritive elements extracted from malt, milk and eggs—Nature's best foods. Eggs are particularly important because they supply lecithin (organic phosphorus)—the essential requirement for building up brain and nerves.

OVALTINE

Ensures Sound, Natural Sleep

Prices in Gt. Britain and Northern Ireland.
1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.

P.479

Give one to your Pal!

He will be pleased and it costs you nothing !!

STOCKRIDER

Fine Rhodesian Blend

CIGARETTES

Extra Size, Mild and Fragrant

10 for 6d (Elevens) **20 for 1/-** (Twenty-Twos)

i.e. One to every Ten 'Free for Your Pal!'

and COUPON FOR FREE GIFT for yourself

Ask your Tobacconist for Free Gifts List

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Sold by Messrs. Bakers, Drapkins, Finlays, Leons and all leading Tobacconists

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AND SILENT AS THE SPHINX

FILL IN AND POST COUPON NOW.

Please send me your latest H.T. and L.T. accumulator Catalogue and Battery Maintenance Booklet

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Whatever your receiver be a single valve or multi-valve type, the quality of its performance depends entirely upon the electrical energy which operates it. C.A.V. H.T. and L.T. Accumulators give a full and even discharge continuously. They are "Built to Last," give longer service, and will operate your set at its best at all times.

C.A.V. Vandervell & Co. Ltd.
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That Cough! MUSTEROLE

MUSTARD OINTMENT

See if it isn't gone to-morrow. Just rub some of this clean, white ointment on chest and throat to-night. Its tingling warmth goes right to the seat of the congestion, loosens it, gives you relief at once.

At all Chemists.

Musterole Fine Products Co., Ltd., London

YOU MUST HAVE THE RIGHT DIET

One point on which all Doctors are agreed is that to maintain or regain really good health you must have a properly regulated and balanced diet.

Those who would like a little free expert advice on this very important subject should write to the great health expert, EUSTACE MILES, M.A. (Dept. D.R.J.), 40, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2, who has given permanent relief of various ailments and troubles to many thousands and has put them on the straight road to physical and mental fitness. Mention any ailments and details of average daily meals. Write name and address in capitals, and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

Pure Wool keeps the body at an even temperature

You know, better than anyone, the danger of fluctuating temperatures on the body! It has been proved beyond dispute that pure wool next-the-skin keeps the bodily heat even. When Wolsey garments are donned, the reabsorption of moisture raises the bodily temperature, and imparts a healthy glow to the skin. That's why every man, woman and child should wear

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Wolsey is obtainable at all good Drapers and Outfitters.

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The Childrens' Choice.

HOVIS provides vital nourishment for building sturdy young bodies and growing frames. Give the children HOVIS because they like it and because it is so good for them.

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Best Bakers Bake It.

BUTTS LTD., LONDON, BRISTOL, MANSFIELD, ETC.

Our Letter Parliament

HEROES of EVERYDAY LIFE

A Page of Noble Deeds

THE bravest person I have known is my brother, Herbert Head, coxswain of the Rye Harbour lifeboat. He was always one of the first to answer when the lifeboat gun went off. One night, not a year ago, he had just come in from sea, in his fishing smack, where he had been on deck for thirty hours, owing to bad weather. He had just reached home and got to bed when the lifeboat gun went off, but he was one of the first there. The last call which he answered so bravely, and in vain, has cost him his life.—*Bertha Alford, School House Cottage, Rye, Sussex.*

Steeplejack's Choice

Arthur and I were steeplejacks. Our scaffolding had been erected with spikes driven into the brickwork of a stack. After an hour's work, Arthur nudged me, and with eyes glazed with agony pointed to a brick directly above that was becoming dislodged. It was the brick which was holding his side of the scaffolding. If it came out the scaffolding must fall. His weight was gradually bringing it out. He murmured, "You've got a wife and kids, Len. I haven't. Good-bye." Then he deliberately tumbled into eternity."—*L. W., Glamorgan.*

Breaking the News

Some weeks ago a young man of nineteen accidentally rode into the dock on his cycle, and was drowned. He was the pride of his father's heart. His father, a fisherman, was at sea. When the ship was due home, the question arose, Who was to break the terrible news? A brother, aged fourteen, offered to do so. The bravest person I have known was the little chap standing on the quay to break the news to father.—*D. W., Lincs.*

Smiling at Fate

My father was suddenly reduced from affluence to poverty. My mother faced our new conditions with a smile, but my father degenerated into a drunken beast. One incident still stands out vividly in my memory. He stood over my mother with a large, lighted lamp, threatening to smash it on her. She sat calmly sewing and did not flinch. Thanks to her bravery, we are in good positions to-day, and when I am "up against it," I think of her.—*Old Reader.*

Human Bridge

Before the fire-brigade could reach our burning factory, my mate, George Graves, hoisted a long ladder up against the entry wall beside the building, but it would not reach the window he desired. Thereupon he climbed it, and after swaying it to and fro, reached the sill with his hands. Shouting to imprisoned girls to smash the window, he kept his perilous position while broken glass rained over him, and they afterwards crawled one by one over his back to the ladder and safety. The flames reached the ladder and burnt his hands, but he held on till the girls were all over. Then he fell, and broke his neck.—*T. McCrohan, Aston.*

Saving Many

During a gale our mine-sweeper was in difficulties. One of the seamen, James Paton, was astride the gaff at the moment, when a great wave caught the vessel, sweeping everything off the deck, and carrying away the mainmast. There was now only one chance for those on board, to cut everything clear. But James Paton was clinging, entangled to the broken spar, and we saw that if we cut the tangle away, poor Paton must go with it. We hesitated. But not so Jim. Seeing that the sacrifice of one might save many, he gave the signal himself, saying, "Chop away, mates!" and "Good-bye, lads!" And thus perished the bravest man I ever met.—*W. Speaker, Winson Green.*

Not a Dud 'Un!

Early in 1917, while working as draper's assistant near a munition factory, a girl of seventeen came in and asked for a large handkerchief for a sling. She asked me to fix it, and I saw that her arms were burnt to the bone, a mustard-gas shell having burst. I asked if she could stand my tying up. Her answer was the bravest thing I know. "Of course, I can. Our boys have to. Thank God, it was me as got the dud 'un and not one of them."—*I. Smith, Scalbrook, Hythe.*

Brave Enemy

In February, 1917, I was wounded and left on a stretcher awaiting removal. Our men brought in a Bavarian, who incessantly cried, "Tummy." He was compelled to assist in carrying me two miles to the dressing-station. He never murmured, but on arrival pointed to his stomach. An orderly found that he had a bullet wound right through his stomach. He died that night, while my wound was only a "blighty."—*A. Harvey, London.*

"We'll All Be Brave Men"

Jack Dane, ten years old, was one of eight little boys on the stage in a fairy play when a little girl tripped on. The lamps at the wings were unguarded, and some cotton-wool on her costume burst into flame. Jack tore off the flaming wool, and with scarcely a tremor in his voice, continued his song, which ended "We'll all be brave men—Hooray." When the curtain dropped, the little fellow, his hands all raw and blistered, fell fainting on the stage.—*R. M. Culver, Westleton.*

"I'm Going In"

My vote goes to a devil-may-care serving in my unit during the war. One day, while behind the lines, he met four acquaintances from another unit. A shell dropped among them, killing three and wounding another. My friend was unwounded, but he was plastered with human fragments. From then his nerve failed, and, subsequently, when going into action, a sympathetic officer gave him opportunity to stay behind. With trembling hands and chalk-white face he would reply, "No! I'm going in."—*G. Edom, Southampton.*

"Got Any Cigarette Cards?"

It was recently my job to make an inventory at a large infirmary. One patient, an extremely bright and intelligent small boy, with a heavily bandaged nose, helped to count cups, saucers and other ward equipment. "What have you done to your nose, sonny," I asked him; "did you have a fall?" "Oh, no, sir; it's a cancer growth," was the startling reply, "and I reckon it's a jolly bad outlook for me." With a wistful smile, he added, "Can you bring me some cigarette pictures to-morrow?"—*A. Westcott, Hounslow.*

Free—A Four Colour Pencil—a Shilling Gift Voucher and a Presentation 'Gillette' Razor Set.—See "John's Bull's" Great Christmas Gift—page 2 of cover.

The Greatest Temptation I Ever Overcame

ORIGINAL letters on this subject, not exceeding 100 words, are invited, as also are letters on any topic about which you feel strongly. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Mark envelopes "Letter Parliament."

We will also pay £1 1s. each week for the best suggestion for the topic for the next week's "Letter Parliament."

Mr. Milton Hoyle, Bro Dawel, Meliden, Flintshire, wins the guinea this week for the suggestion above.

"Doggo" Did It

On the Lens sector in February, 1918, I was on night patrol with an officer and other ranks. Just as we cautiously reached the German front line, a large party of Germans rushed into the bay. We lay "doggo" under their parapet. One of them lifted a machine-gun which he mounted on our officer's prostrate body. After firing a "burst," they withdrew without seeing us. Had our officer moved, we should have been scuppered.—*W. H. Rudge, Halesowen.*

Down the Mine

The scene was a quarry where freestone was wrought down to a seam of coal, and stripped on one side to a fault. One day a navvy was sent to work off some coal from under the fault side. While thus engaged the whole face of the quarry took a slide, and the man was trapped. Peter Wilson heard of this, and ran to the spot. He bade everyone stand back, and, despite the danger from overhanging debris, burrowed a hole through, and dragged the man out. Alas! too late; he was dead.—*J. H., Fife.*

Vicar's Victory

He was the vicar of ——. He got mixed up in a scandal and was dragged through the courts. He was acquitted, rightfully so; but his congregation thought things out their own way, and the majority left him, even his verger. He fought on alone, doing the odd jobs, cleaning out the church, attending to the furnace. He worked like a nigger and gradually those who left him stole back. He finished building the church, and also a vicarage, and finally when all this had been finished, he died, with a smile on his face.—*R. T. Morley, Hull.*

Little Mother

She was just fifteen, when her mother a widow, was convicted of wilful neglect of her other seven children, and sent to prison. Immediately she left her situation, and came home to shoulder the responsibility. In less than two days she had transformed the dingy hovel into a neat little home, and the kiddies became a picture of cleanliness. When I called with some groceries, her only words were, "Please don't blame mummy too much—she's lost daddy." She is still smiling and "carrying on."—*R. Sinclair Kershaw, Probation Officer, Scunthorpe.*

* * *

Points from Letters

A few days ago I had my revenge on a person who did me a wrong some time ago, yet somehow I do not feel pleased about it.—*F. P., Durham.*

I am thirty-four years old, and I lost my mother thirty-four years ago. To me every mother is an heroine.—*A. H., Horwich.*

The mining valleys teem with brave men, and it is difficult to distinguish any individual.—*F. W. R., Pontypool.*

A man may have a horror of creeping insects, but be the first to rescue a drowning comrade.—*N. L., Birkenhead.*

HOME FURNISHING FOR XMAS

Record Bargains from the Worlds Largest Furnishers
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JAY'S SEAL of QUALITY — SHOULD THE INSTRUCTIONS ACCOMPANY ANY GIVEN WITH ANY ARTICLE NOT GIVE SATISFACTION IN EVERY RESPECT RETURN THE WHOLE AND YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IN FULL. THIS SEAL IS A PROOF OF THE HIGH QUALITY OF EVERY ARTICLE SOLD AT JAY'S AND IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF PERFECT SATISFACTION AND VALUE OBTAINABLE ONLY AT JAY'S. SO TO AVOID THIS SEAL OF QUALITY

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KENTISH TOWN—248, Kentish Town Rd., N.W.
HOLBORN—51, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.
UPTON PARK—261, Green Street, E.13.
262, Harrow Road, Paddington, W.2.
275, Westminster Bridge Road, S.E.1.
KING'S CROSS—212, Caledonian Road, N.1.
HAMMERSMITH—139, King Street, W.6
BRIGHTON 127, Queen's Road.
WATFORD—12 and 13, High Street.
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BOW—145, Bow Road, E.3.
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CLAPHAM—59, 61, 63, High Street, S.W.4.
THORNTON HEATH—50, High Street.
CROYDON—3, London Road.
CHELSEA—343, Fulham Road, S.W.10.
CRICKLEWOOD—140, Broadway, N.W.2.
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FULHAM—15, Rowlands Road.
GLOUCESTER—89, Eastgate Street.
NEWPORT (Mon.)—72, High Street.
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AN AMAZING INVENTION

and it looks exactly like an ordinary soundbox and costs no more. There are no gadgets to fit on—it requires no fixing or unfixing of special parts. All you have to do is to take off your existing soundbox and slip on the VITA-PHONIC. This immediately

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When ordering be sure to state the make of your gramophone, and mention if soundbox slips over or into the tone arm.

GUARANTEE
Money returned in full if you are not satisfied and send the soundbox back within 7 days.

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As an advertisement we will send a Vita-Phonic on receipt of the first deposit of 1/- and your promise to pay the balance by 6 weekly payments of 2/-, making a total of 13/- (Cash price, 12/6). Send your remittance to-day, and remember that you can make a substantial saving if you send the balance within 7 days. You will never have the chance again to secure such a wonderful soundbox. It doubles the value of any existing gramophone.

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WELSHERS BARRED

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IN New Zealand and Australia where the "Tote" rules, but book-makers ply their profession, welshing is unheard of. The laws enforce penciliers to write the name of the horses backed, together with amount of the stake, on the tickets. It saves twisting. I have had heaps of complaints from readers who have taken a price and have been paid three or four less when collecting winnings. The fly book-maker will show you the odds in his book, cooked, of course.

OUR own Willie Smith and Walter Lindrum, the Australian left-hander, are having an interesting little battle of 1,000 breaks. Lindrum has now topped four figures on twelve occasions, while Smith has eight to his credit.

SMITH'S new world's record (under the latest rules) of 1,487, made in the match now finishing at Manchester, exceeded Lindrum's previous best by twenty-six points. Smith's other breaks over 1,000 have been: 1,176, 1,173, 1,139, 1,105, 1,017, 1,029 and 1,027.

WALTER LINDRUM'S record is even more imposing. Against Falkener in 1925 he made 1,879. With McConachy, the New Zealander, as his "victim," he has compiled 1,461, 1,415 and 1,390 within two days, 1,006 and 1,273 in one match, and 1,033.

THEN he had 1,272 and 1,005 in one week against Falkener, in addition to others of 1,417, 1,237, 1,219 at various times. Many of these, of course, were made before the B.C.C.'s limitation of hazards to twenty-five.

IT begins to look as if America was "sold a pup" when she successfully pressed her claim to hold the next Olympic Games—four years hence—in Los Angeles. So far as the European countries are concerned, it becomes increasingly obvious that the trip to the Californian city is out of the question, although France may be the exception. There are long odds against Britain sending a team.

THE hubbub over the recent decision of the N.C.U. regarding lady track-cyclist's costumes is surely much ado about nothing. Only one race for the fair sex was put on at Herne Hill track last season, and this drew the "wonderful" entry of five, all of whom, I believe, hailed from the same club.

MANCHESTER has about a dozen fair "speed merchants," but their appearances at Belle Vue are few and far between. At the same time, it is to be hoped the decision of the ruling body to allow the ladies to wear the same racing costume as the men will not be taken too literally, as some of the costumes seen during the heat wave last summer left a good deal to the imagination!

"SOLON'S" selections given in the Racing and Football Weekly Edition of *The Sporting Life* showed a profit of 50 points on the flat season just closed, and he is continuing the tips during the National Hunt campaign. The issue on sale gives a dozen to follow over the jumps and is full of useful hints to backers interested in the Winter game.

"SILVER RING."

TWO coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*.

2 F U H Y E J N I P B 3 G Q

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How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line as the case may be.

JACCKEHUNT would read SUNNY TRACE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, November 28, to Tuesday, December 4.

In addition to "Silver Ring's" code tips, *The Sporting Life* publishes two selections daily, sent out by the racing experts of *The Sporting Life Weekly Edition*. Don't miss them.

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So take advantage now of the health-help of Dr. Williams' pink pills. Of all chemists, 3s. 0d. box.

FREE. Every woman of middle age should read the booklet "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C.G. Dept., 38, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

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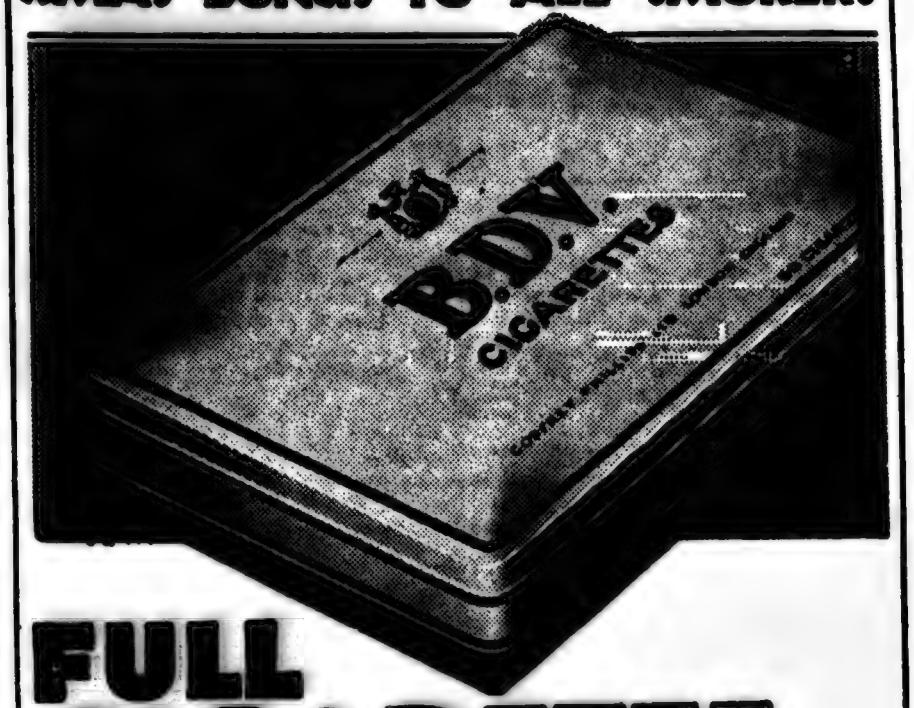

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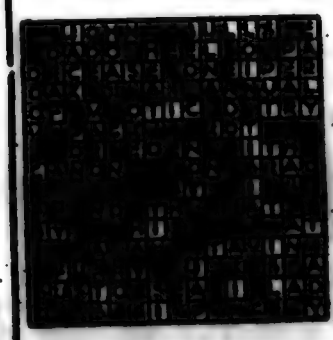

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's Puzzle is on page 44

DECEMBER for COLDS—

'NOSTROLINE' FOR QUICK RELIEF.

You cannot go safely through December without "Nostroline." It banishes Colds and Chills quickly when they occur. If used before it warns them off. At all Chemists 1/3 is nothing and pleasant.

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FORTUNATELY our present-day Stewards temper justice with mercy, and are not as hard-hearted as some of their predecessors. The celebrated Charlie Wood lost his licence for ten seasons, but he never forgot the art of riding and signalled the year of his return by winning the Two Thousand Guineas, the Derby, and the St. Leger on Galtee More.

I AM not one of the optimists who believe that the "Tote" will do all its promoters promise, but it will certainly clear the courses of the riff-raff who make of them a happy hunting-ground for catching mugs. So much has been said about the way racing is controlled in our colonies that the "Tote" Board of Control is sure to adopt some of their methods.

IN New Zealand and Australia where the "Tote" rules, but book-makers ply their profession, welshing is unheard of. The laws enforce penciliers to write the name of the horses backed, together with amount of the stake, on the tickets. It saves twisting. I have had heaps of complaints from readers who have taken a price and have been paid three or four less when collecting winnings. The fly book-maker will show you the odds in his book, cooked, of course.

OUR own Willie Smith and Walter Lindrum, the Australian left-hander, are having an interesting little battle of 1,000 breaks. Lindrum has now topped four figures on twelve occasions, while Smith has eight to his credit.

SMITH'S new world's record (under the latest rules) of 1,487, made in the match now finishing at Manchester, exceeded Lindrum's previous best by twenty-six points. Smith's other breaks over 1,000 have been: 1,176, 1,173, 1,139, 1,105, 1,017, 1,029 and 1,027.

WALTER LINDRUM'S record is even more imposing. Against Falkener in 1925 he made 1,879. With McConachy, the New Zealander, as his "victim," he has compiled 1,461, 1,415 and 1,380 within two days, 1,006 and 1,273 in one match, and 1,033.

THEN he had 1,272 and 1,005 in one week against Falkener, in addition to others of 1,417, 1,237, 1,219 at various times. Many of these, of course, were made before the B.C.C.'s limitation of hazards to twenty-five.

IT begins to look as if America was "sold a pup" when she successfully pressed her claim to hold the next Olympic Games—four years hence—in Los Angeles. So far as the European countries are concerned, it becomes increasingly obvious that the trip to the Californian city is out of the question, although France may be the exception. There are long odds against Britain sending a team.

THE hubbub over the recent decision of the N.C.U. regarding lady track-cyclist's costumes is surely much ado about nothing. Only one race for the fair sex was put on at Herne Hill track last season, and this drew the "wonderful" entry of five, all of whom, I believe, hailed from the same club.

MANCHESTER has about a dozen fair "speed merchants," but their appearances at Belle Vue are few and far between. At the same time, it is to be hoped the decision of the ruling body to allow the ladies to wear the same racing costume as the men will not be taken too literally, as some of the costumes seen during the heat wave last summer left a good deal to the imagination!

"SOLON'S" selections given in the Racing and Football Weekly Edition of *The Sporting Life* showed a profit of 50 points on the flat season just closed, and he is continuing the tips during the National Hunt campaign. The issue on sale gives a dozen to follow over the jumps and is full of useful hints to backers interested in the Winter game.

"SILVER RING."

TWO coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*.

2 F U H Y E J N I P B 3 G Q

. M L A R K T W C Z V X S O D

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line as the case may be.

3ACCKEHUNT would read SUNNY TRACE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, November 28, to Tuesday, December 4.

In addition to "Silver Ring's" code tips, *The Sporting Life* publishes two selections daily, sent out by the racing experts of *The Sporting Life Weekly Edition*. Don't miss them.

THE DREAD OF MIDDLE AGE.

How Many Women Suffer.

Every woman approaching middle age should ask herself whether she is in a fit state of health to face the years immediately ahead of her. This turning point of life is a great trial to the strongest, and many women begin to experience fits of depression at this time, accompanied by faintness and palpitation, violent headaches and back pains.

Much suffering would be avoided if every woman of middle age were to realise that the one thing necessary to carry her through her years of trial is rich blood.

Because of their remarkable blood creating powers, Dr. Williams' pink pills have brought renewed health to thousands of suffering women. They strengthen the nerves and banish depression; they invigorate the system and dispel headaches and backaches. In a word, Dr. Williams' pink pills carry a woman through the trials of middle age in a most wonderful way, giving her new strength and vitality just when she is in need of it.

So take advantage now of the health-help of Dr. Williams' pink pills. Of all chemists, 3s. 0d. box.

FREE. Every woman of middle age should read the booklet "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C.G. Dept., 38, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

BLANFORD'S

Astounding Offer—

MAN'S BLUE MELTON OVERCOAT

sent post free for only **2/-** DOWN

Specially selected, full-bodied, Blue Melton Cloth, wool guaranteed fast dyes. Double-breasted coat, fine tailored lapels, velvet pockets, silk-sateen lined. Stylish West-End cut, finished with character. Perfectly tailored Winter Coat for 49/6

We are pioneers of better quality, individual, man-tailored, ready-to-wear clothing. Send your height and chest measure and we guarantee to fit you.

Don't examine small patterns of cloth, but the actual coat we send you on approval. If not satisfied, we will gladly return your deposit. Send postal order for first payment of 2/- with full postal address and pay 2/- per month afterwards.

John Blanford

Dept. J.B.2., 119, 129 Bunhill Row, London.

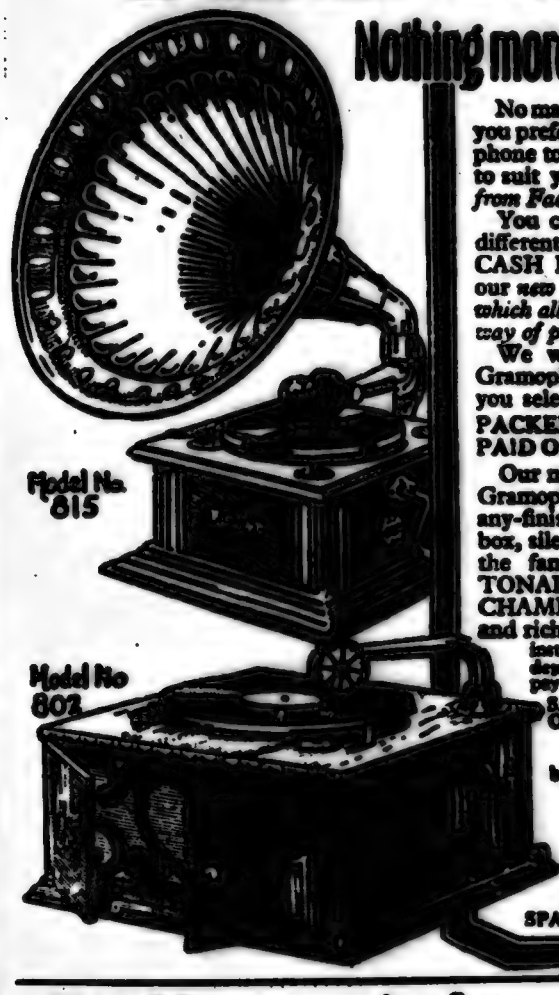
"As easy as wishing." BLANFORD'S CREDIT SYSTEM.

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

LASTS LONGEST!

All you pay DOWN is HALF-A-CROWN

Nothing more to pay for one month



No matter what type of instrument you prefer there is a MEAD Gramophone to suit your needs at a price to suit your pocket. So *buy direct from Factory* and save pounds.

You can have your choice of 15 different MEAD models at LOW CASH PRICES, from 35/-, or on our *new simple easy payment scheme which allows you to choose your own way of paying.*

We will send you any MEAD Gramophone, and whatever records you select

PACKED FREE AND CARRIAGE PAID ON 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Our magnificent No. 807 Cabinet Gramophone, with polished mahogany-finished case, extra large sound-box, silent double-spring motor and the famous MEAD "MELLO-TONAL" ALL-METAL SOUND CHAMBER, is unequalled for value and richness of tone. This massive instrument you can have for 2/6 deposit, and there is nothing more to pay for one month.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED IN FULL.

Send TO-DAY for free copy of beautifully illustrated Catalogue.

Mead

LIMITED (Dept. G 185)
SPARKBROOK, BIRMINGHAM.

The Virus way is the only safe way

In households where there are children or pets, Liverpool Virus may be used with perfect safety. Liverpool Virus is *not a poison* but spreads painless death from rat to rat. Wipes out the entire colony. Rats die out of doors.

Ready baited in tins, from all chemists. For Mice 1/6 and 2/6. Rats 2/6 and 6/-.

LIVERPOOL VIRUS

EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, LTD., 56, Hanover St., Liverpool.

Earn Money at home like this

in comfort with the IMPERIA KNITTER

The Imperia Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd.
(Dept. J.B.11), 55th, Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.

XMAS BONUS TO ALL SMOKERS

FULL CIGARETTE VALUE *plus*

25

GIFT COUPONS

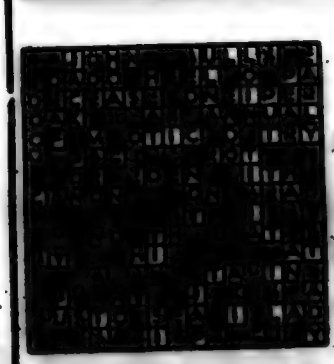
"Bonus Coupons"—B.D.V. Scores again!

Here's the finest Christmas box you can give . . . or receive! 100 B.D.V.'s in a beautiful decorated enamel Tin, containing the usual 15 coupons, 5 "bonus" coupons and a Gift Book worth 5 more! 25 coupons in all! More than enough for *you*—or *him*—to get a genuine Durham-Duplex Razor. Half-enough towards an unbreakable Duophone Record! Give the B.D.V. Gift Box. Sold at the price of the cigarettes only—. s. 6d.

B.D.V. CIGARETTES

10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d. Plain or Cork Tips.

Coupons also in every packet of B.D.V. Tobacco, 11d. per oz.



Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's Puzzle is on page 44

DECEMBER for COLDS—
'NOSTROLINE' FOR QUICK RELIEF.

You cannot go safely through December without "Nostroline." It banishes Colds and Catarrh quickly, when they come. If used before it would stop 9 of. At all Chemists 1/- to soothing and pleasant.

YOUR NOSE NEEDS

NOSTROLINE
Nasal Specific

ASTONISHING WIRELESS OFFER

The Graves 'Vulcan' 2-Valve Wireless Set is the World's greatest achievement in Wireless Value and Efficiency.

TEST IT IN YOUR OWN HOME

Every possible refinement which can be put into a 2-Valve Set has been embodied in this wireless masterpiece. Every requisite is included, no extras are required, and full detailed instructions are sent with each set. A combination of Power, Selectivity, and Clearness of Reception which eclipses all previous results from a popular-price set. It will compare with results obtained from sets costing two or three times the price.

106 NOW

BRIEF SPECIFICATION The Cabinet is of polished figured Oak, beautifully finished with hinged lid so that all internal parts (including valves) can be easily got at if necessary. Ruthard Dull Emitter Detector and Power Valves, with anti-microphonic valve-holders; latest type E.T. Battery; efficient 3-volt Accumulator, and complete Aerial Outfit. The Tuning Coils are of exceptional capacity and are accurately marked in minute divisions (as illustrated) to assist selectivity in tuning in distant stations. The LOUD SPEAKER is specially constructed to co-operate with the set, and is a highly superior production both as regards appearance and results. It is of graceful proportions and Oak grained to match the Cabinet. In both reception and reproduction it may be relied upon to give results which will surprise and fascinate even the most experienced wireless enthusiast.

The Set complete £7.17.6

WRITE for CATALOGUE

It is not possible in the above brief specification to refer to every detail as fully as could be wished. For a more complete description of this amazing 2-Valve Set, write for our illustrated catalogue to-day, and the fullest particulars will be sent you per return post.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

TERMS: Our inclusive Deposit Price is £6 (subject to approval). Small 15/6 now, and remainder in 14 monthly payments of 10/6. If you are entirely satisfied after trying the outfit in your own home, Money back if disappointed.

British in every detail.

The Wireless Set that 'DELIVERS THE GOODS.'

What is Catarrh?

An insidious scourge—how to recognise it—its effect on general health—how to get rid of it quickly, pleasantly, certainly.

Doctors say that four out of five people suffer from some form of catarrhal trouble. Doctors say, moreover, that it is an insidious scourge whose presence is often quite unsuspected by its victim but whose effects are all the more serious because they are consequently allowed to go unchecked.

What is Catarrh?

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. Usually it begins with a simple cold in the head. Commencing in the nostrils, it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the head, the nose, the throat, the lungs and stomach. Thence it spreads its poison through the blood all over the body, sapping the bodily energy and weakening the powers of resistance to disease and germ-spread illnesses. This diagram shows how the catarrhal infection spreads into all the minute passages and channels of the respiratory system, till the inflamed tissues choke the tiny airways.

How to Know Catarrh.

If you catch one cold after another; if your eyes are inflamed and watery; if there is a huskiness of the voice; if there is a constant discharge from the nose, forming scabs, or the dropping of phlegm into the throat, causing frequent spitting of white, yellowish, or greenish mucus, with an offensive breath; if there is difficulty in breathing with the mouth closed, or loss of the sense of smell or taste, you may know you have catarrh. If you have catarrh of the throat, you will feel hoarseness, sore throat, weakness of voice, frequent desire to clear throat, etc. Catarrhal deafness brings failure of hearing, noises in the head, ringing, roaring and popping. None of these symptoms should be neglected, because it cannot be too strongly urged that catarrh will spread its ill-effects through the whole of your body.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh.

Having seen how catarrh inflames the membrance in all the minute passages and channels, it is evident that the only way to effect a remedy is to employ some healing element which can actually reach the parts that are infected. Obviously ointments cannot do this, nor can liquid sprays reach more than the outer parts, while no stomach medicine can affect the passages of throat and nose. Fortunately there is one remedy which is not only unfailingly effective in penetrating to every affected part, but is also exceedingly pleasant. It is put up in the form of delicate cigarettes containing no tobacco, cubebs, or habit-forming drugs, but made of aromatic herbs, leaves and flowers, and called after the famous U.S. Specialist who discovered them, Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes. The healing properties of these herbs and flowers are carried by the act of smoking into every nook and cranny of the respiratory system, where they soothe the inflamed tissues and banish all trace of catarrhal trouble in a very short time. This diagram shows clearly how the healing vapours of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes reach every part that could possibly be affected.

How to Prove It.

If you think you have the slightest trace of any catarrhal trouble, colds, asthma, bronchitis, etc., etc., just send a postcard or the coupon below and we will send you, without cost to you, a few of the actual Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes for you to try. We make this offer in all sincerity and you would be wise to take advantage of it now, before this paper gets mislaid. When you have proved them yourself, you can get further supplies at any chemist's. Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's, and all progressive chemists have a supply.

FREE PACKET

Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121 W.F.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Please send by post your Trial Package containing four Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, that I may try them free of charge.

NAME .....

STREET .....

TOWN .....

(Print with pencil very, very plainly.)

VAPEX INHALANT

The Colds that others give us

MORE colds are caught through contact with infected persons than from any other cause. To avoid this ever-present risk, make a habit of putting a drop of "Vapex" on your handkerchief every morning, so that you can breathe the vapour during the day when exposed to infection.

Of Chemists 2/- & 3/- per bottle

THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD Bardsley Vale, Lancs.

V.47

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8 BLANKETS 21/-

The Lot, packed free and sent on receipt of amount. Money returned in full if not fully satisfied.

2 Yorkshire Combed White Trilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft and comfortable, well finished and edged. Extra large size 80 by 72 in.

2 Combed White Trilled Blankets, thick, warm, soft and comfortable, well finished and edged, size 81 by 70 in.

2 Heavyweight Heather-Coloured Blankets, a most durable and useful blanket, size 80 by 70 in., bordered.

2 Superb Quality White Blankets, soft, warm and comfortable, 82 by 72 in. Wear guaranteed.

Offered below Wholesale Prices.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to the readers of "John Bull"

On receipt of P.O. for 10s. 6d. (Carriage 1s. extra), we will forward, direct from our Looms to your address, one of our "Prudential" Brusselette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN

CARPETS (GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS),

F. Hodgson & Sons will send their Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Linoleums, Oilcloths, Linoleum Squares, Wilton, etc., Carpets and Hearthrugs, Blankets, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free to any reader of this paper.

suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, &c. Handsomely bordered in new Turkey patterns (as illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, and Art Colourings to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. These Carpets, with FREE RUGS, will be sent out as Sample Carpets. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received.

10/6

With every Carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome Rug to match.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Manufacturers & Merchants, Woodsley Road, Leeds.

You can get an ABUNDANCE

of clean, comfortable shaves with each blade, if it's a

ROYAL

The King of Blades

Years of experience in the manufacture of hollow ground razors has enabled us to evolve the perfect safety razor blade.

Your dealer supplies them

5 for 1/3
10 for 2/-

A presentation Pack of 'Royal' Playing Cards in exchange for 3 empty packets of 10 'Royal' Blades, or 6 packets of Five, sent with your name and address to THOMAS TURNER & Co. (Sheffield) Ltd. Dept. S, SHEFFIELD.

Razor Manufacturers for 150 years

JOHN BULL Replies

Our Free Advice Service: *Don't hesitate to send to JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service particulars of that worry that gives you no peace. A stamped, addressed envelope will bring direct to you the advice of a skilled staff of experts. Thousands of readers have wisely consulted the Service, and by following the advice given have found their difficulties fade away. Why not you, too?*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

H. A. (Liverpool).—"What should I do when it thunders?" Just let it.

S. L. (Paisley).—"I am a bit of an angel." You are a bit of a liar.

K. T. (Elmwood).—"What is really the 'garb of manhood'?" Trousers.

L. B. (Selby).—"It's important to know one's own mind." And more important to have a mind worth knowing.

A. V. (Hove).—"If ever I marry I shall want a girl who's easily pleased." She will be.

G. W. (Farnham).—"I'm enclosing a joke I've never seen before." We haven't seen it yet.

P. G. (Tidworth).—"The firm failed to pay its debts." You mean it failed so that it wouldn't have to pay them.

L. W. J. (Penge).—"You'll never catch me out." And you'll never catch us in.

S. T. (Seaton).—"I told my lawyer I was worried about my money." And he soon relieved you of it, we bet.

A. P. (Gosport).—"I met her at a whist drive and now we are engaged." So she got the booby prize!

L. T. (Gargrave).—"This is my first letter to you." We thank you for your previous consideration.

S. K. (Paddington).—"Our politicians lack energy." M.P. should mean "more push" and not "merely platitudes."

G. P. (Swanage).—"There are a couple of dreadful bores at my club." Who is the other one?

T. R. (Buxton).—"Christmas will be here in a few weeks." You sleuth-hound!

M. N. (Doncaster).—"I have a lot of old golf clothes to dispose of." Surplus-fours!

L. Y. (Twyford).—"When the man began his speech I threw a turnip at him." You evidently lost your head.

T. L. (Hitchin).—"The new short skirts do not suit me." Then you must have your knees raised!

C. T. (Filey).—"I don't like a loud orchestra when eating." It takes the rest out of restaurant and puts the din in dinner.

C. N. (Colchester).—"My wife always has a lot of things to talk about." That's better than having her talk about things she hasn't got.

F. D. (Thorpe Bay).—"After taking part in an amateur performance I was so hoarse that I could scarcely talk." Were you the prompter?

R. C. (Ilford).—"My collection of stuffed birds is worth hundreds of pounds." What on earth are they stuffed with?

F. M. (Cricklewood).—"I don't know whether to wear boots or shoes." Wait and see whether your socks come home from the laundry.

D. K. (Shifnal).—"What is the best thing for insomnia?" Sleep.

A. N. (Blackpool).—"There is a fortune in my business." Whose?

F. P. (Atherstone).—"I electrified my audience." Are you sure you did not gas them?

B. W. (Baldock).—"Whilst motoring a hen flew into my face." We have never seen a hen motoring.

W. G. H. (Peterborough).—"Who was the inventor of the first Ford joke?" Mr. Ford himself, and he drove it too.

E. W. (Pudsey).—"How little men understand women!" No better than tall ones.

F. M. (Victoria).—"At one time the House of Commons was lit by gas." But nowadays the gas there isn't a bit illuminating.

T. C. (Denby).—"I'm going to sing carols in Long Acre this year." Please yourself. We have a very heavy paper-weight.

L. D. (Sutton).—"I can't understand your argument." We can only explain. We cannot give the intelligence to comprehend.

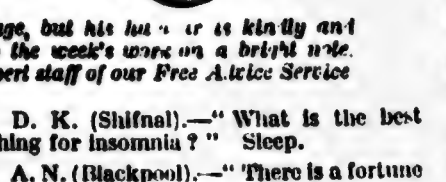
Miss C. (London, S.).—"I didn't invite you to my twenty-first birthday." Never mind. It's so long ago now that it doesn't matter.

BESSIE (Yarmouth).—"Why does breaking a mirror betoken bad luck?" Usually because it means forking out cash to pay for another.

Printers' Pie

[Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."]

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"Snails are said to be a cure for consumption, they are as



nutritious as the whites of eggs, AND THEY EXCEL AT RACING."

"BECKENHAM AND PENGE ADVERTISER":—"Wanted, several persons to take charge of a dog for a considerable time, SMALL AND LARGE."

"POPPY'S PAPER":—"'No—I suppose not,' said Beryl FROM THE DEPTHS OF HIS COAT POCKET."

"ABERDEEN EVENING EXPRESS":—"The case was adjourned until . . . . AND JUMPED OUT OF THE WINDOW."

"PLYMOUTH EVENING HERALD":—"The flies emerge in early summer. The female generally LAYS HER EYES five or six on each plant."

"DARLINGTON NORTHERN DESPATCH":—"Prosecutrix was DRESSED IN A GREY HAT."

D. L. (Enfield).—"What are girls coming to?" What we worry about is where they are going to.

M. L. H. (Northallerton).—"I am enthusiastically in favour of Labour." Your own, or other people's?

B. W. (Uxbridge).—"If I got a car I should be out a good deal more." So you would, pounds and pounds!

Miss D. (Purley).—"My family tree goes a very long way back." To the time you lived in it?

ETHEL (Lincoln).—"My boy says he can read me like a book." He might mean you will be left on the shelf.

Mrs. S. (Otley).—"I prefer my husband to have a side in an argument." Your side or—outside?

B. L. (Chingford).—"Is a lot of standing dangerous?" Well, a good many M.P.s lose their seats that way.

J. W. (Deptford).—"She swears I'm the first fellow who ever asked her for a kiss." Did the rest just take them?

Miss T. (Sutton).—"When writing to you I aim to please." Women as a rule don't aim straight.

Miss F. (Luton).—"My boy is a silly old goose." Calls you his little duck, we guess.

S. M. (Falkirk).—"I am an economist." So that's why you wrote on both sides of the paper.

E. P. (Mitcham).—"England is going from bad to worse if I am any judge." You're not.

C. W. (Buxton).—"The railways should make fares cheaper for Christmas." The cheapest Christmas fare of all awaits you on page 47. Only sixpence to Turkey!

G. B. (Bradford).—"What really is the Order of the Bath?" First father, then mother, and then the kids in descending rotation.

D. D. (Norwich).—"As you see by this article, I am careful." And as you perceive by our returning it, we are careful too.

H. K. (Uxbridge).—"My wife is never tired of talking about her descent." Did she make a very big one when she married you?

LILY C. (Denmark Hill).—"Before returning to his home in Scotland, my sweetheart gave me his solemn promise to be true." Is that all he gave you?

D. F. R. (Salisbury).—"I find it very hard to learn all the new dances at once." Of course—you can only expect to learn them by steps.

A. T. P. (Coventry).—"Can you send me one or two views of Long Acre?" No; we prefer to keep our views of Long Acre to ourselves.

Mrs. J. (Kirkby Stephen).—"If I had my way I'd fine every single bachelor heavily." But what else can a bachelor be except single?

C. C. (Bolton).—"It's dangerous to pay attention to a chum's wife." But far more dangerous to pay attention to his widow.

A. F. (Hampstead).—"The other afternoon you might have seen me trotting over the heath." But how should we have distinguished you from all the other ones?"

MARY (Bingley).—"I don't mind how much cooking and cleaning I do, but I will not wash the children." That should ensure your popularity with the youngsters!

N. S. (Coventry).—"Whom do you think is the hero of my new play?" The man who is financing it.

GWEN (Brighton).—"I said 'No' to five different men last week." What were they selling?

V. F. (Highbury).—"I don't know why my son was sacked as he hadn't done anything." No doubt that's the reason.

L. P. (Edgware).—"What do you think her husband does?" What his wife tells him.

R. T. (Epsom).—"He was swindled three times after he was sixty." He evidently lived to a green old age.

ELLA (Dublin).—"I'm afraid I'm vain, but I really think I am very pretty." It may be more imagination than vanity.

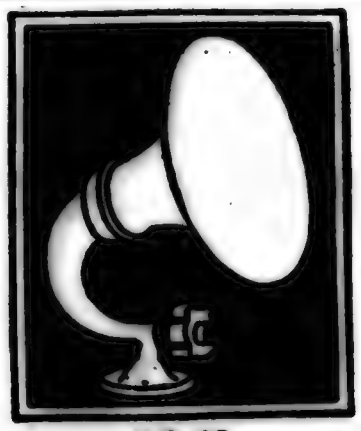
Mrs. M. (Farnborough).—"I've just heard a sad tale about my husband's flirtations." That should be worth a couple of new hats at least.

MARY (Rothesay).—"Angling is quite a good sport for women." If they would be content to drop it when they made a good catch.

Mrs. R. (Thornton Heath).—"My life isn't a bed of roses." Good thing, too, or you'd have to spend half your time extracting thorns.

PANSY (Leeds).—"Next year me and my sister and a girl cousin we brought up hope to be married on the same day." That should make father shed a few cheers!

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)



A.R. 18.

Mellow-toned . . . sensitive . . . and capable of reproducing faithfully at full volume. A handsome speaker at a moderate price. Height 19½". Flare 14".

67/6

Other Amplion Speakers from 35/- to £42.
Write for Catalogue to:
Graham Amplion, Ltd., 26, Savile Row, London, W.1.
Works: Slough, Bucks.

AMPLION

Complete Control of RUPTURE

A Doctor's opinion of the wonderful BEASLEY APPLIANCE

TRUSSES ABOLISHED

The following convincing testimonial has just been received from a well-known Essex doctor:—

"Dear Sirs,—Having given the Appliance you supplied to me lately a good trial, I feel it only right to tell you that I am very pleased with it and find it fulfils all you described in your claims for its functions in complete control of hernia—I am quite satisfied with it, and shall be happy to recommend to any fellow sufferers I may meet.

(Signed) Dr. W. W."

If you are ruptured, send now for Free Booklet describing the most wonderful appliance ever invented. It is not a truss. It is just a neat, washable little belt with a pad to inflate exactly to your requirements. You can adjust it in a moment, and it cannot possibly slip out of place. It is so light and comfortable that you positively will not know you have it on. Indeed, you will forget the rupture altogether.

It holds the Hernia with such gentle firmness that in nearly every case the broken tissues reunite, and the rupture is conquered for ever. No wonder doctors everywhere recommend it.

No wonder that great medical journal, THE LANCET, has endorsed it enthusiastically.

Make a full personal trial absolutely free. Pin this advertisement to a sheet of paper, add your name and address, and post it to-day to the

BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE COMPANY
Dept. 2030, 22, Charing Cross Road, London.

A LITTLE SHIP COMES HOME

Thanks to Our Subscribers

OUR readers who extended a helping hand to a mother of five little boys, living in a northern seaport town, mentioned in our issue of November 10, will be interested in reading the following:

"I am writing to thank you very much for your kindness in sending me that money. It came at eight o'clock on Friday morning, and my husband was able to see the union official and pay the money for a new book by nine o'clock.

"The ship signed on her crew on Saturday morning, and my husband was one of them. So now we shall be able to manage very nicely as this ship is going away for a six months' voyage.

"It means so much to us after the long time he has been out of work.

"I shall be able to give my children the food they so much need, and get them some little bits of warm clothes, as they are in a very bad state now.

"My little son has been unable to get to see the doctor at the sanatorium for two weeks now because I have had nothing to take him out in.

"So you will understand how very grateful we are. My husband's last words were to send his thanks."

The gratitude expressed in her second letter is due to our sympathetic readers who sent clothes for these little ones:

"I am writing to thank you very much for your kindness in sending my little ones such nice warm clothes. I cannot let you know in my letter how thankful I am for what you have done for me.

"My little boy was kept in the children's hospital last Thursday, and when I told him about the very nice warm suit I had ready to bring him home in, I think he made himself believe he was well enough to come home right away.

"I have just had a visit from our vicar, and he seems just as grateful to you as I am myself. He knows just what those clothes mean to us."

Such letters spur us on to continue doing what we can. It is in our readers' power to help us to do much more if they will give the fund a little more help.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* THE HON. SECRETARY, 63, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" is used to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

T. W., 1s.; F. A. W., 10s.; S. C., 5s.; Taurus, 2s. 6d.; Mg and Peg Bonston, 5s.; R. K., 10s.; ——, Shrewsbury, 2s.; Budleigh Salterton (Devon), £10; C. S. (Rochdale), 1s.; H. W. C., 5s.; D. S., £10; C. S. (Plymouth Grove, Manchester), 2s.; S. S., F. T. (Plymouth Grove, Manchester), 6s.; M. S., 1s.; L. S. (Bulwell), 5s.; Irish Stamps, 6s.; H. H. (Dalmar), 2s. 6d.; Alon, (Stourbridge), 2s.; Anon., 6d.; C. H. (Witham), 2s. 6d.; J. S., E. B., 2s.; W. Healey (Cadoxton), 2s. 6d.; C. E. G. (Chadwell), 2s. 6d.; W. E. G. (Bevington), 6d.; In Loving Memory of Gracie, 10s.; Deanie K. (Penkhull), 1s. 6d.; Billie (My Little Bit), 4s. 3d.; Nemo, 2s.; Great Heart (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. K. Hodge (Darlington), 2s.; Mrs. A. H. Johnson (Doncaster), 1s.; Mr. H. J. Stephen, 1s.; W. G., 1s.; George Cattle, 2s. 6d.; Mr. George Grayston (Carshalton), 2s. 6d.; Leeds Collier, 1s.; C. H. (Norwich), 9d.; The Ninth (Birkenhead), 9d.; Emma, 1s.; Old Age Pensioner, 2s.; With Love, 1s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; J. E. Leather, 2s. 6d.; Grateful, £5 5s.; N. Harris (Lydbrook), 2s.; M. G. F. (Ely), 2s. 6d.; Misty (Leicester), 10s.; Mrs. K. Young (ex-Mon-on-Tees), 2s.; C.s., 10s.; Unlucky Mollie, 1s. 1d.; G. Whitbread, 1s.; Hugh F. MacDonald, 2s.; E. Rayner, 9d.; G. H. Bentley, 1s.; On the 9th, 3d.; O. M. (Maidstone), 6d.; Bulleteer, 2s. 6d.; A Mother, 2s. 6d.; A. Shipley (Pontypool), 5s.; Whitsuntide, 2s.; Unemployed Miner (Rhondda), 6d.; A Sympathiser, 1s.; Mrs. T. Wells (Barlestown), 1s.; A. M. Sykes, 6d.; N. Hamilton (Sheffield), 2s.; Mrs. Laura Herbert, 5s.; F. K. Douglas (Yorkshire), 1s. 6d.; S. S. F. (Remnerton), 1s.; M. A. B., 1s. 6d.; Lucy (Waterlane), 5s. 6d.; Mrs. A. M. West (Pathhead (Fife)), 5s.

Parcels of clothing from Miss Russell, Chipstead; Mrs. Bushnell, Mrs. E. M. Jones, Mrs. B. Dann, Mrs. Morbey, A. R. K., Mother of Two, Mrs. McLoughlin, Scone, A Widowed Mother, Mrs. M. Ellis.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

DRAGES GRAMOPHONES

A 'GOLDENPHONE' MODEL

Sent carriage paid for

7/6 DOWN

'HELFORTE'

A beautiful mahogany finished upright. Interior metal horn. Cupboard for 50 records. Powerful double spring British motor. 12 in. turntable. Speed regulator and stop. "Grandtone" sound box with mica diaphragm. Rich full tone. Height 3ft. 6in. Width 1ft. 6in. Depth 1ft. 8in.

PRICE £7 : 18 : 0

DELIVERED CARRIAGE PAID on FIRST PAYMENT OF 7/6. MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF 7/6 AFTERWARDS.

£7 12 6.

In oak finish £7 7 0

Please send me free and post free your Gramophone Catalogue and all particulars of your "No Deposit" system for approved accounts.

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J.B. 1-12.

Cut out and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to Drages Limited, 230, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

PARENTHOOD: DESIGN OR ACCIDENT?

A Manual of

Birth Control

By MICHAEL FIELDING

Preface by H. G. WELLS *Five Diagrams*

"When the adult citizen has gone through these pages he or she will have all the mastery of his or her sexual self that knowledge can give."—*From H. G. Wells' preface.*

Paper 1s. Postage 1d. is 1s. Cloth 2s. 6d

The Labour Publishing Co., Ltd. Dept. JB.19
25, Great Ormond Street, London, W.C.1

At last—a Real Cure for Catarrh AND Head Colds.

AS a preventive or a cure the new discovery "Avocin" is startlingly efficacious. Applied inside the nostrils, it goes straight to the seat of the trouble and affords genuine relief. Irritation is soothed, inflammation allayed, and the delicate nasal membranes are restored to a healthy state. With every breath drawn the cure by "Avocin" is made more certain. The inhalatory method used is endorsed by the highest medical authorities. "Avocin" is free from narcotics and is quite harmless, yet is a powerful germ killer. For nose and throat catarrh, colds in the head, influenza and hay fever, use

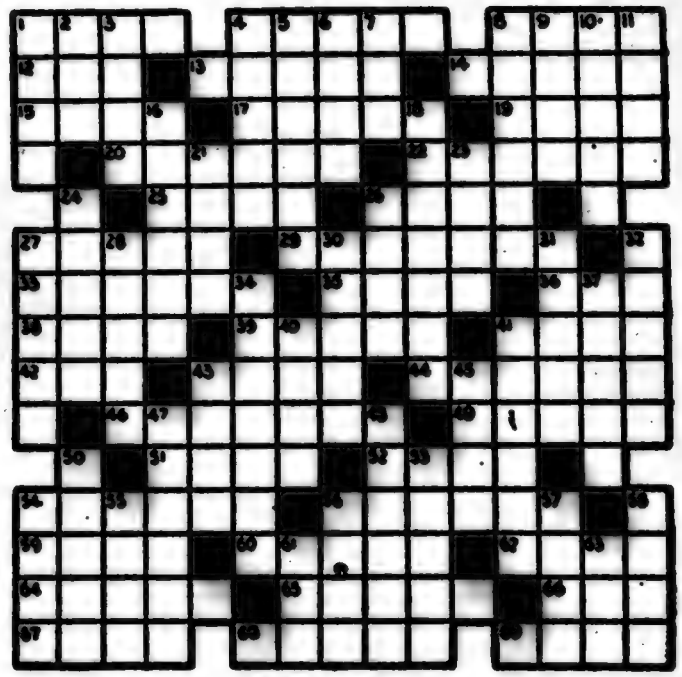
AVOCIN

DESTROYS THE CATARRH GERMS.

Of all Chemists, price 1/3 and 2/-, or 6—act from The Avocin Syndicate, 33 Kensington Rd., London, S.E.1

Our Cross-Word Corner

FOR THE INGENIOUS



CLUES ACROSS

1. Shove.
4. Slant.
8. Green fodder pit.
12. Serpent.
13. Push.
14. To deprive.
15. Jump.
17. Dodge.
19. Hoar frost.
20. Table linen.
22. Dried grape.
25. King of animals.
26. Group of tepts.
27. Deadly.
29. Ice river.
33. Finished.
35. Old.
36. The haunch.
38. Volume.
39. Earnest.
41. Northern river.
42. Single item.
43. Before.
44. Gentleman farmer.
46. To twist.
49. About.
51. Oriental country.
52. Contemptuous sound.
54. The neck.
56. Pea-like.
59. Urchin.
60. To elicit.
62. Solitary.
64. Elementary substance.
65. Dull.
66. By way of.
67. Equal.
68. Obtain.
69. Relate.

CLUES DOWN

1. Wan.
2. Employ.
3. Extent.
4. Obsolete military headgear.
5. Affectionate
6. Cooking range.
7. By.
8. A chevron.
9. The rainbow.
10. Boundary.
11. Overt.
16. Taste.
18. Rich open work.
21. Heap.
23. In.
24. A claw.
26. Wire enclosure.
27. Stench.
28. Subdued.
30. Light beer.
31. Short poem.
32. Expended.
34. Toothed.
37. Silly.
40. Minute particle.
41. Throat gland.
43. A continent.
45. Compass point.
47. Barometric line.
48. Spore cases of ferns.
50. Trinity.
53. Unsuitable.
54. To stamp.
55. A levy.
56. Human organ.
57. Fond attachment.
58. Cure.
61. Owed.
63. Nothing.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 41.

£500 must be won in the great "Fair-for-All" Crossword appearing every Sunday in "The People."

You can purchase a piano from us without missing the money. So call and let us tell you how you can secure a high grade Upright or Horizontal Grand on paying a trifling deposit. Every credit transaction treated with privacy. For 78 years Crane's Pianos, Organs, Player-Pianos and Harmoniums have been world-famed for excellence. Six Gold Medals. Thousands of testimonials. Over 50 models to select from. Fifteen years' guarantee given. Delivered free to any address. Old instruments taken in part exchange. Send TO-DAY for illustrated catalogue 112.

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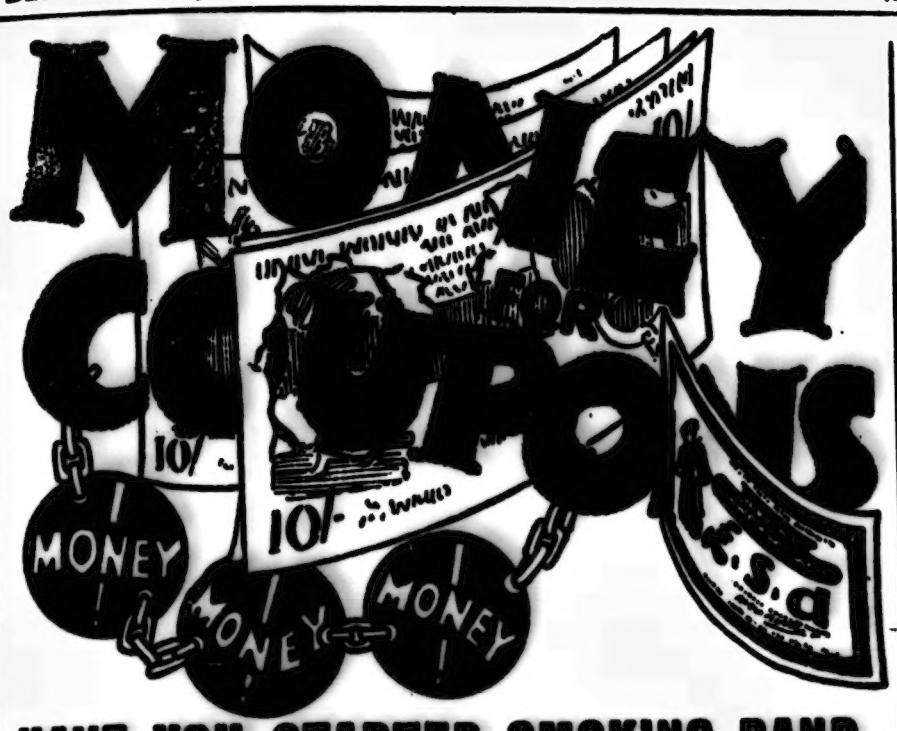

HAVE YOU STARTED SMOKING BANDMASTER CIGARETTES YET? IT'LL PAY YOU TO DO SO NOW—and save the CASH COUPONS!

Bandmasters are running a scheme of Coupon collecting which is *entirely new*. It's got all the others knocked sideways! All you have to do to make a *handsome saving* on your weekly pay, is to smoke Bandmasters regularly. Save the coupons which you find in every packet of Bandmasters, and when you have got the right number—send them to the manufacturers and get CASH for them.

THAT'S THE BANDMASTER'S BRIGHT IDEA—CASH! GOOD ENGLISH COIN!

Just Cash, C-A-S-H!!

And the more you smoke the greater your dividend will be. *Start now*—

SMOKE YOUR WAY TO WEALTH!

. . . . You'll like Bandmasters, too. They give you a flavourful, satisfying smoke—cool and rich, but fragrant. Bandmasters are made by a firm who *know how*—so don't worry about *that* end of the show. What you want to do is to get your hooks on to a spot of brass!

Well—go to it! Roll up with your FOURPENCES and let the old Bandmaster beat time to the rolling-in of the *Cash Coupons!*

BANDMASTER

Cigarettes—Straight Cut Virginia

10 for 4d. 20 for 8d.

There are two coupons in the large packets!

10 for 4d

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MILLIONS BENEFIT DAILY By The Use Of ASPRO

'ASPRO' is helping, healing and soothing away the pain of millions of people throughout the world every day. Its safety, quickness and effectiveness are well known in every home where it is used. Salesmanship p—assertions—logical argument—claims—promises—appearances, are worth nothing unless based on some definite Service. This is the great underlying principle behind the message of 'ASPRO'. It gives results—it gives service —it brings sweet sleep to the sleepless—relieves rheumatism in one night—stops pain in 5 to 10 minutes, and is the greatest antidote for colds and influenza ever discovered. So 'ASPRO' lives and grows by its worth.

LOOK AT THESE RESULTS

REFUSE IMITATIONS

'EXCELLENT IDEA' SAYS DOCTOR

44 Arnold Road, Dagenham, Essex. 2.6.28.

Dear Sir,

My children are subject to Bronchitis, and as soon as they are attacked we give them an 'ASPRO' and it immediately deals with the rising fever. A Doctor here, whom the wife told him she always gives 'ASPRO' to the children, said: "A most excellent idea." Neighbours here often send round and ask the wife if she has one or two to spare, and we have assured many that they do not affect children's hearts, let alone adults.—I am, Sir, Yours faithfully,

(Signed) A. E. WARNEY.

Gratitude Expressed

Miss Elliott writes: "Find 'ASPRO' excellent for 'Flu and Neuritis. Mother also helped."

'FLU OUTED IN ONE NIGHT

19 Wilton Street, Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester. 28. 6. 28.

Gentlemen,

I was trying in bed this week ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS WITH THE 'FLU, as people who know me can well prove and I have to go out in all sorts of weather to eke out a living. I sent my wife for a 6d. packet of 'ASPRO.' I took two tablets, got a good night's rest and was out next day pulling a handcart all over Manchester.

I think they are a God-send to all sufferers.

I am, Yours obediently,

(Signed) WILLIAM HENDERSON.

SUFFERED 60 YEARS 'ASPRO' DOES WHAT ASPIRIN FAILED TO DO

1070 West 104 Street, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A. 23rd April, 1928.

Dear Sirs,—I have found a blessing in your 'ASPRO' tablets. I have suffered with headaches and neuralgia since a girl of 16 and am now 72. It is the first thing which has ever given me immediate help and without affecting my heart, which Aspirin has always done. I never want to be without 'ASPRO.'

Yours very truly,

(Signed) CLARA ATKINSON (Mrs.). T. W. B. ATKINSON (Mr.).

HUSBAND ADVISES 'ASPRO' WIFE GRATEFUL

at Tenter Buildings, Mount Street, Bethnal Green, London, E.2.

Dear Sirs,

I was suffering from neuritis terribly and my husband told me to try 'ASPRO,' which he always uses. I was afraid at first, but I chanced it one day, and I thank you very much for your wonderful cure. I will never be without them, and I shall always recommend them to sufferers.

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) BENJAMIN.

'ASPRO' Uses

1. It stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains.
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion or a reeling.
7. It stops pain without harming the heart.
8. It soothes away irritability.
9. A hot lemon drink and two or three 'ASPRO' Tablets will smooth up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
10. It reduces temperature in 5 minutes.
11. It can be taken any time, in Tram, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
12. It is so safe a child can take it.
13. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
14. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & Co. Pty. Ltd. ('Aspro' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS

Telephone: SLOUGH 602

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

6D. 1/3 & 2/6 PER PACKET

The cheapest way to buy 'ASPRO' is the 2/6 packet. It contains 60 tablets, equivalent to 2/- worth of 'ASPRO' for 2/6.

BOOTS PURE DRUG CO. LTD. · TAYLORS DRUG CO. LTD. SQUIRE & CO. (Birmingham), LTD.—NEEDHAMS, ETC., and ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK 'ASPRO'

GRAVES

THE FINEST GRAMOPHONE OFFER EVER MADE

This magnificent, fully warranted Hornless Gramophone and Ten double-sided 10-inch Records for 5/- with order. Accurately adjusted powerful motor. Lovely polished Oak Cabinet, improved tapper tone arm and super-sensitive reproducer. The Ten Records (20 selections), are all brilliant & popular items. Price complete £2.10.0. TERMS: 5/- with order, and 15 monthly payments of 5/- WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Horn, Hornless, Cabinet and Portable models. List of needle Records post free. J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield

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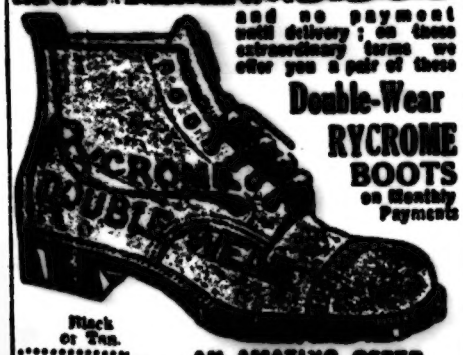


and no payment until delivery; on these extraordinary terms we offer you a pair of these

Double-Wear RYCROME BOOTS on Monthly Payments

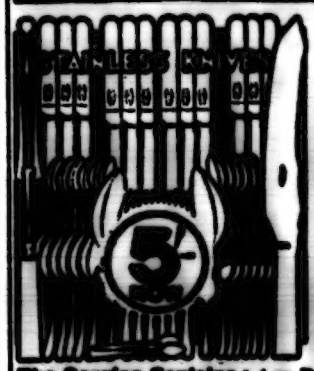
Black or Tan.

1/- WEEKLY

AN AMAZING OFFER which places within your means these famous Rycrome Leather Soled Boots, leather lined, and built for hard wear. Price 25/- on extraordinary easy terms. Simply agree to pay 6/- on delivery and balance 1/- weekly (4/- monthly) and you have the boots to wear while paying for them. Order now, state occupation and say which pair we shall send you, light, heavy or welted soles.

MASTERS LTD., 82, Hope Stores, R 2.

The GRAVES STAINLESS 50-PIECE CUTLERY SERVICE MAKES FOOD ATTRACTIVE.



A good Meal deserves a good Knife and Fork

TERMS:—Our Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 5/- now and nine monthly payments of 5/-. If you wish to pay cash 5% discount is allowed.

Complete Approved 50 pieces for £2

The Service Contains: 1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 7 Table Spns, 6 Dessert Spns, 6 Tea Spns, 6 Egg Spns, 6 Table Frks, 6 Dessert Frks, 1 Sugar Spn 1 pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spn, 1 Salt Spn, all of Columbian Silver, which is warranted to wear white throughout. CATALOGUE POST FREE. Keenest Prices. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

"I shall pass through this world but once; any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now, let me not neglect it, or defer it, for I shall not pass this way again."—CARLYLE.

LUNG TROUBLE, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, CHILDREN'S COUGH

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS"

The Marvellous Specific 'Liq-u-fruta' for Chronic Asthma of over 20 Years' Standing; Terrible Racking Bronchitis; Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed:

Difficult Breathing	Laryngitis
Bronchial Catarrh	Racking Cough
Quinsy, Croup	Night Sweats
Nasal Catarrh	Choking Phlegm
Emphysema	Influenza

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ U-FRUTA"

It will remove Asthma or Bronchitis, it will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose and respiratory organs. It arrests even the ravages of Chest and Lung trouble. Instant relief is experienced.

"A WEEK TO LIVE"

Mrs. M. TAYLOR, of Filly Brook, Bishops Frooms, Worcester, wrote us on March 12th as follows:

My little boy was given a week to live, but I remembered "LIQ-U-FRUTA" saved my girl's life from Double-Pneumonia seven years ago, so I tried it. I am happy to say he is going on well now. My little boy's recovery has been the talk of the village.

The demand for "LIQUFRUTA" is so enormous that we can only tender our sincere regrets to the thousands of sufferers who have been disappointed. Ample supplies are now available. This is an instance of a Nurse who testifies:—

Nurse M., of Merthyr Tydvil, on Jan. 7th, writes: "I have great pleasure in testifying concerning 'Liqufruta.' As a Nurse my duties take me out in all kinds of weather, and I contracted a violent cold in early winter which the ordinary medicines failed to cure. I then obtained a bottle of this valuable preparation ('Liqufruta'), which acted like a charm. (Thank God!) It shook my cold to atoms in a week. I am now in splendid condition. I have recommended 'Liqufruta' to several of my patients, who all speak most highly of it; especially one old lady who had previously suffered from Chronic Bronchitis for 15 years." The originals of these testimonials and thousands of others can be seen at the Liqufruta Laboratories.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liqufruta" is supplied by all Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries' Cockburn & Co., Taylor's Drug Stores, Timothy White & Co., Ltd., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-, or direct from Liqufruta Laboratories, 143, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders, 6d. extra for postage on 3/- size and 9d. on 5/- size. For abroad sufficient to cover postage must be added. For 2d. in stamps the book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/-, will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

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EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

EVERYTHING READY TO SWITCH ON 5/- DOWN

AMAZING Wireless Value!

ALL BRITISH JUNO 2-VALVE LOUD SPEAKER SET

The JUNO 2-VALVE SET comes to you complete with full instructions, all ready for you to instal and listen in. The massive CABINET is of beautifully figured oak, enriched with artistically designed mouldings, and with handsomely grained and engraved ebonite panel. The JUNO SUPER LOUD SPEAKER is of the popular horn type, specially designed to secure a specially mellow tone, while in the base of the instrument is a device for controlling the volume to suit size of the room. Mullard Valves. All components British made of the most quality, embodying latest improvements to secure purity of reception and amplifying volume. Accessories include R.T. Battery, 2-Volt Accumulator and complete Aerial outfit. JUNO 2-VALVE LOUD SPEAKER SET COMPLETE (all Royalties paid), ready for you to listen-in, sent CARRIAGE PAID direct to your home on LOW EASY TERMS to suit your pocket.

Write NOW for FREE ART LIST and secure Watt's Record Records in Wireless free.

Est. 50 years. Dept. B.B., JUNO Co., 169, Eldershot Road, London, N.W.10.

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Easy To Play
AND
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The musical instrument of your choice can be obtained on our easy instalment terms from
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Everything for JAZZ.
Write to-day for free illustrated catalogue; any Band instrument described therein will be sent on 7 Days' Trial.
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Over 350,000 enthusiastic competitors buy THE LEADER every Tuesday morning, because they know it is the most reliable and complete competition journal. Not only does THE LEADER contain a full list of current examples and coupons (which you may use) for "Bullets," but you will also find helpful advice on the construction of successful efforts, whilst winning lines are reviewed by a famous competition 'expert,' who tells you the kind of lines which are likely to score with the judges. In addition, THE LEADER contains expert solutions, together with a full list of alternatives, for all the big Crossword and Picture Puzzle Competitions.

FREE LEGAL AND FINANCIAL ADVICE.

are two more regular features. Reliable forecasts, seven weeks complete form of every English, Scottish and Irish Club, and much other valuable information. Whatever competition you go in for, you will find that it pays to

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SOLD EVERYWHERE 16 large pages 2d.

Remember—it's "THE LEADER" you want.

BRITISH 11 JAN 29

YOUR LAST CHANCE!
1000 XMAS DINNERS and 500 XMAS CAKES
WINNERS WILL RECEIVE THESE PRIZES JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS
'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE
£500
YOUR LAST CHANCE!
100 'BULLETS' HAMPERS Containing Surrey Fowl, Pork Sausages, Christmas Pudding, Dundee Cake, Biscuits, Chocolates, Crackers, Cigarettes & a bottle of Fine Old Port.
700 PLUMP SURREY FOWLS
500 BIG XMAS CAKES
200 'BULLETS' TURKEYS
500 Prizes of 2/6
1000 'Target Prizes'

HURRY FOR YOUR XMAS DINNER!

THERE is still time to take advantage of "John Bull's" final offer of 1,500 Christmas prizes. 100 fine family Hampers, 200 Prime Turkeys, 700 plump Surrey Fowls and 500 12s. 6d. Buzzard Cakes will be found in this record prize-list which, with a £500 First and many other cash awards, makes this contest one of the most attractive of the year.

HOW TO MAKE A "BULLET."

Even if you are new to *Bullets* you can start competing and winning now. You have merely to take one of the Examples below and add any TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS having some apt and original bearing upon it. A study of the successful efforts printed this week will show you the style of *Bullet* which wins.

Saturday, December 8th, is the closing date, but why wait until the last minute? Help us if you can by posting early, since this will not affect your opportunity of success.

Choose from these Examples for "Bullets" No. 697

GOLDEN AGE	A MEMORABLE OCCASION	MY PRESENT
BLOW FOR THE GOVERNMENT	THE R.S.A.	WHAT FATHER WOULD LIKE
A BURNING QUESTION	WOMAN OF FORTY	JUST ONE MORE
THE POLITICAL BAROMETER	THE ART OF LIVING	WE WON THE WAR, BUT
SHORTLY	[illegible]	[illegible]
NOWHERE TO GO	HER LIFE STORY	CHANCE!
PUB POLITICIAN	BARRIER TO THE COMMUNITY	WHY HE COULDN'T SLEEP
CRUELTY TO CHILDREN	THE PATH OF DUTY	OUR LITTLE LOVE-NEST
THE MAN RESPONSIBLE	[illegible]ALLY	OPEN TO ALL
NOT TOO LATE	PEEP AND PROSPERITY	A HAPPY CHRISTMAS
	FASTER THAN EVER	WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 694

FIRST PRIZE OF £4,000:

Mr. J. W. Dor[illegible], 63, Duncan Street, Brinsworth, Rotherham.
Example:—EVERYBODY
Bullet:—FINDING WINSTON "A HANDFUL."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. P. COOPER, 3, Hilldrop Road, Chalcots, London, W.
Example:—MAN ON THE DOLE
Bullet:—His PRIDE "IN RIBBONS."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. A. S. COLDWELL, 54, Hulton Road, Hilton, Portsmouth.
Example:—YELLING
Bullet:—SOMETIMES, EVEN BABY ELIZABETH.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. D. CAREY, 62, Mitchell Street, Newport, Mon.
Example:—BRIGHTER BRITAIN
Bullet:—THEN SOMEONE INFORMS POLICEMAN! (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 Prizes of £5 each:

E. RAGHALL, c/o Priestley Green Farm, nr. Halifax.
MAN ON THE DOLE—IDLE THINKING THINK IDLE.
J. BEARD, 34, Manor Street, St. Helens.
ONE CONSOLATION—WIFE—ONE WIFE, CONSOLATION.
C. S. CONNOR, 58, Carlton Vale, London, N.W.
MAN ON THE DOLE—NATION'S "CHARGE"—GOVERNMENT'S "INDICTMENT."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
S. R. HARRISON, "Wynstac," St. James' Avenue, Ewell, Surrey.
THE TRUTH IS—FREQUENTLY PAINFUL—PAINFULLY INFREQUENT.
Miss A. HOWLETT, 2, Samuel Street, Pallsworth.
MY HUSBAND—OTHERWISE HE'S A DEAR.
E. C. HUGHES, 8A, Holme Street, Bedford.
MUST BE WON—NOT GAMBLED FOR, PROSPERITY.
Mrs. M. MAGUIRE, 42, Pitswilliam Place, Dublin.
OUR BOYS—FIGHT WORST ABROAD INSTEAD.
Mrs. M. PEECE, The Bungalow, The Green, Malahide, Co. Dublin.
THE BUREAUCRATS—APPARENTLY "SHARPER" THAN ARE.
D. SHALE, Highfield Farm, Ashton-under-Lyne.
A KNOTTY PROBLEM—HOWADAYS—*Stopping* THE LADY.
V. VERNON, 81, Croydon Road, Anerley.
A KNOTTY PROBLEM—PEACE, WITH "NEIGHBOURS OVERHEAD."

(Continued on page 6.)

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 697, "John Bull" Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Closing Date, SATURDAY, Dec. 8.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(697) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, SATURDAY, Dec. 8.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(697) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

IMPORTANT ALTERATION—Note the new closing date, SATURDAY, Dec. 8.

Closing Date, SATURDAY, Dec. 8

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(697) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, SATURDAY, Dec. 8

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(697) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 6. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

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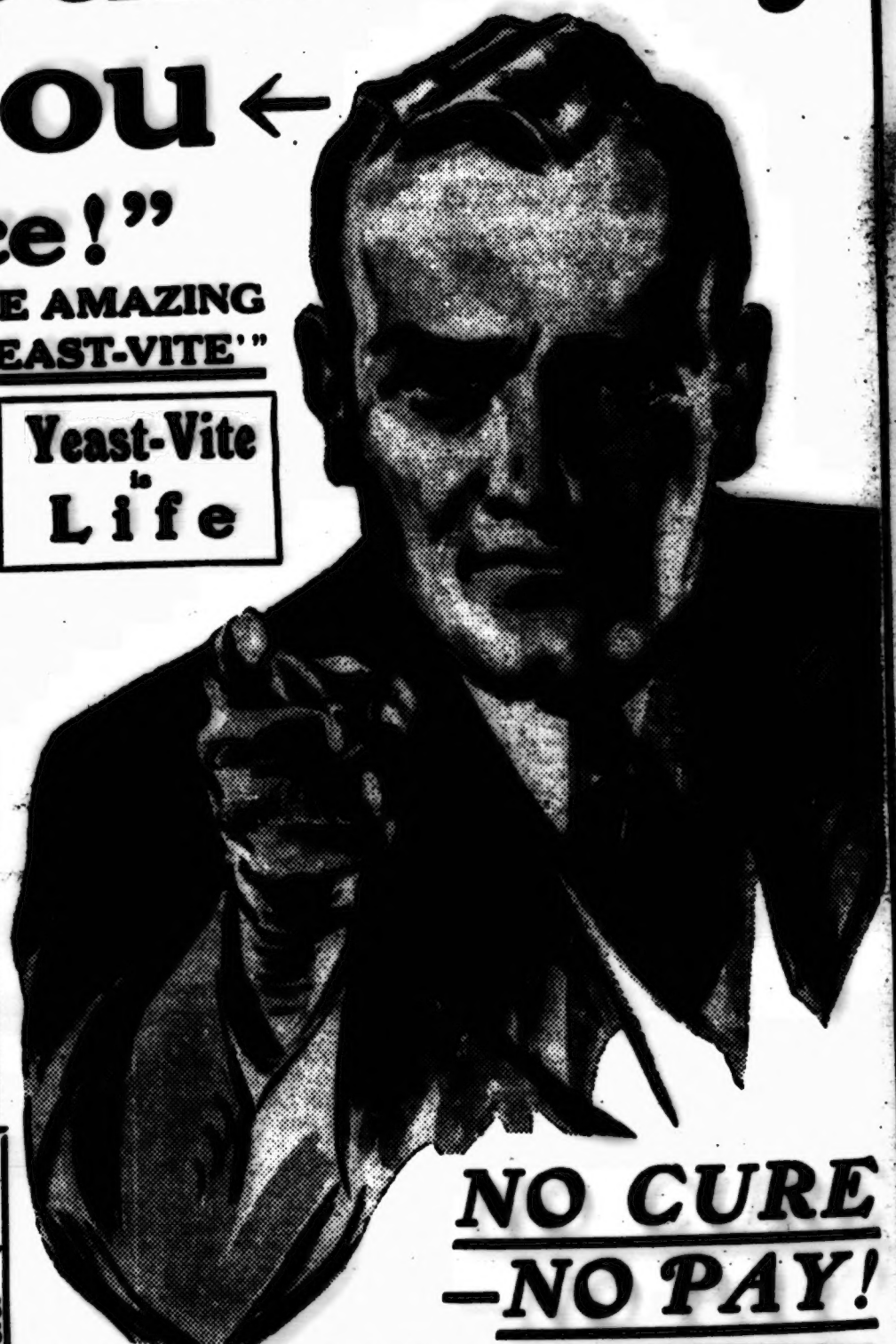

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Neuralgia	*Easement*	In 5 MINUTES
Indigestion	*Joyful Health*	In 5/10 MINUTES
Biliousness	*Healthy Appetite*	In 10/15 MINUTES
Depression	*Buoyant Energy*	In 10/15 MINUTES
Disordered Stomach	*Bodily Comfort*	In 10/15 MINUTES
"Nerves"	*Calm Delight*	In 10/15 MINUTES
Rheumatism	*Pain Relief*	In 24 HOURS
Influenza	*Energetic Activity*	In 36 HOURS
Constipation	*Regularity*	In 36 HOURS

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